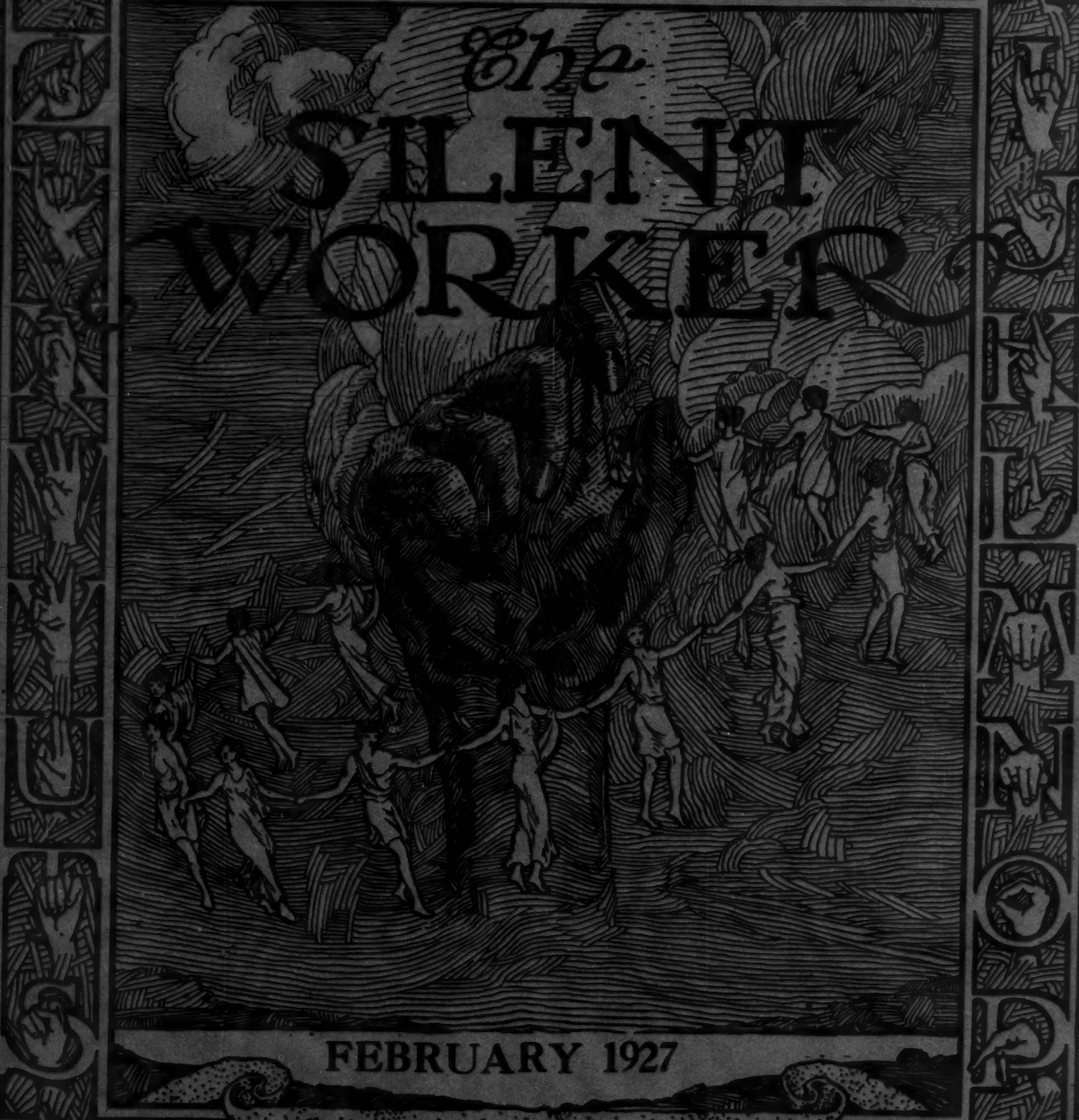


A B C D E F G H I



FEBRUARY 1927

Dactylology

J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z

Stop! Look! and Listen!

THE NORTHEASTERN STATES DEAF SCHOOL BASKET BALL TOURNAMENT

FEB. 25 and 26.

Friday afternoon and
evening 2 P.M. and
7:00 P.M.

Saturday afternoon
and evening 2 P.M.
and 7:30 P. M.



GYMNASIUM

of

THE NEW JERSEY
SCHOOL FOR
THE DEAF

The State Schools for *the* Deaf of the Six Northeastern States

Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Maryland
and Virginia will compete for the Northeastern States Cham-
pionship and a Trophy.

TICKETS FOR ALL GAMES \$1.00

No reserved seats. First come, first served.

The finals will be staged on Saturday evening at 7:30. Dance
after the evening games.

Help make our Tournament a success. The success of the
Tournament depends on your Patronage.

Come one! Come all!

The Silent Worker

An Illustrated Monthly Magazine For, By and About the Deaf of the English-Reading World

Volume 39. No. 5

Trenton, N. J., February 1927

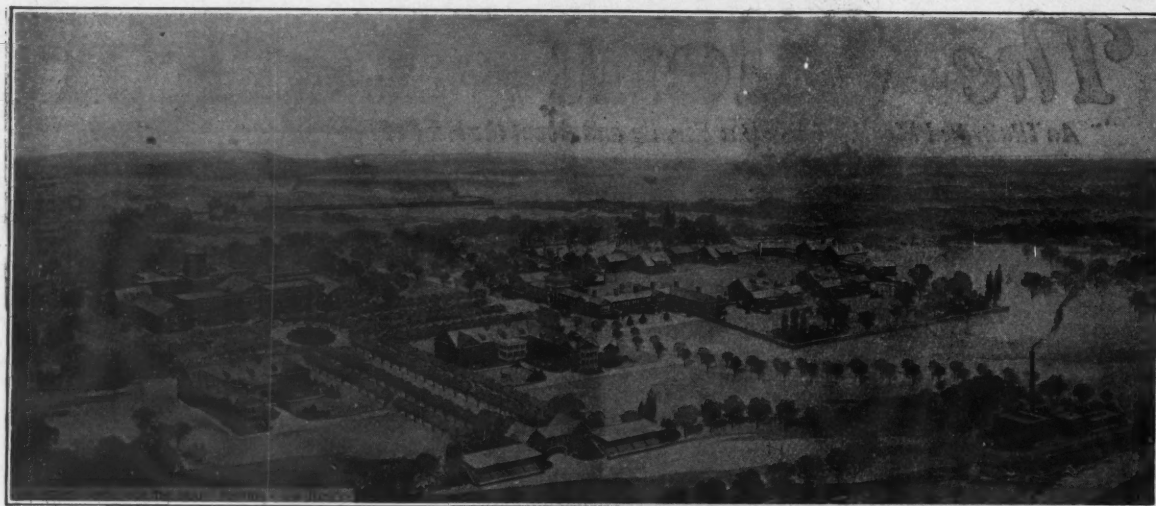
25 Cents a Copy

Deaf Persons of Note



L. C. Williams

Prominent in California as a Contractor. He is Senior member of the firm of Williams and Besler, specializing in Street Work.



A bird's eye view of the New Jersey School and grounds

The New New Jersey School at Trenton

By Miss Ethel B. Warfield

(Reprinted from *The Jersey School News*)

SCHOOL opened this fall for all the pupils in the new buildings on Sullivan Way. For the past four or five years every one connected with the school had talked daily of the time when we should be in the "New School"—and we are here.

As the returning children came into the grounds—the school owns about 100 acres—they saw in addition to the primary group of buildings completed three years ago, three new buildings for the intermediate and advanced department. On the left as one comes in, is the main building containing the offices, schoolrooms, auditorium, gymnasium, shops, the department where household management, sewing and millinery are taught; the studio of the drawing classes, diningroom, kitchen and bakery.

As we enter the main building we seem to catch the spirit of the New School in the beautiful entrance hall. For parents who so naturally dread sending their children away to school and who visualize a cold, cheerless institution, this hall has a message. The simple furnishings in good taste, the bowls of flowers on the tables and the wealth of light that streams in through the three French doors that form the back wall bespeak a welcome and convey to them the kind of school we have.

On either side of the hall are the reading rooms where the teachers and pupils may browse among books in comfortable chairs in cheery surroundings—but more of our books later.

The main offices are opposite these reading rooms—Mr. Pope's, the office of the steward and that of the secretary. These offices are modern in every detail, facilitating the work in an appreciable degree compared to those in the old building on Hamilton Avenue.

Classrooms

The schoolrooms are on either side of the hall. Each room is well-lighted, an important consideration in any schoolroom, but most important in a place where eyes must do double duty. There is a built-in book closet

in each room, plenty of blackboard space, a cork board above the slates and modern desks. There is a motor in each room that operates a ventilator so that each teacher can ventilate her room and not be dependent on a central system. Only one who has taught in the unattractive rooms in the old building can fully appreciate these convenient pleasant rooms. We cannot here give you a picture of the work as it is carried on in the classrooms—only a visit can do that.

Auditorium and Gymnasium

At one end of the hall are the auditorium and gymnasium. The auditorium is a miniature theater seating 450. As is frequently done in schools built today, the stage and gymnasium are one when the curtain is raised, making it possible to put on pageants or drills requiring more space than the usual stage provides. Of course, movies play an important part in every one's life today and we are no exception. In our new auditorium we can show our pictures conveniently and safely. The gymnasium contains modern lockers taking care of the pupil's belongings most efficiently.

Industrial Department

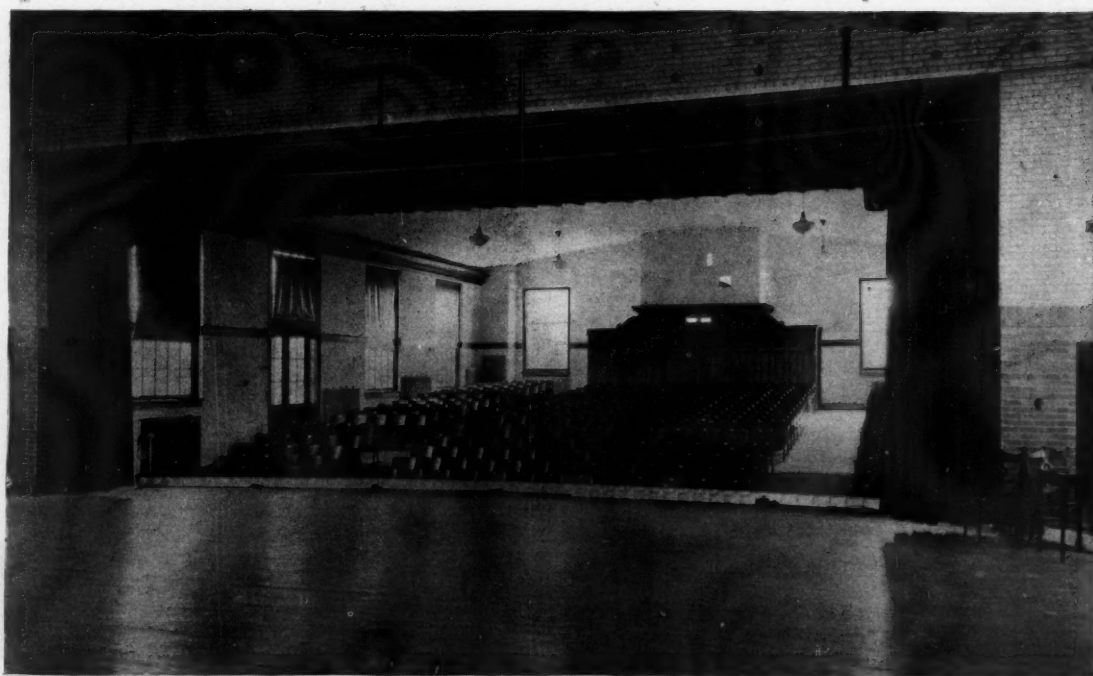
The industrial department is housed in a wing adjoining the gymnasium. As we enter we see the smaller boys making boats and all sorts of things dear to childhood. Here the boys are guided in skills of workmanship.

The room adjoining is the machinery room where the wood and metal trades are taught. This place is humming with modern machinery manned by boys working in keenly interested fashion on projects of value to themselves and to the school.

On the second floor in this wing is the print-shop. Here we see a large cylinder press, a number of small job presses, a modern color press and a battery of eight linotypes. This shop affords an opportunity to give ex-



Entrance Hall



Auditorium, with the Gymnasium in the foreground



Pupils' Diningroom.

cellent training in the various branches of the printing trade. Photo-engraving, a highly specialized branch of the printing trade, is taught in a room very well suited to this purpose.

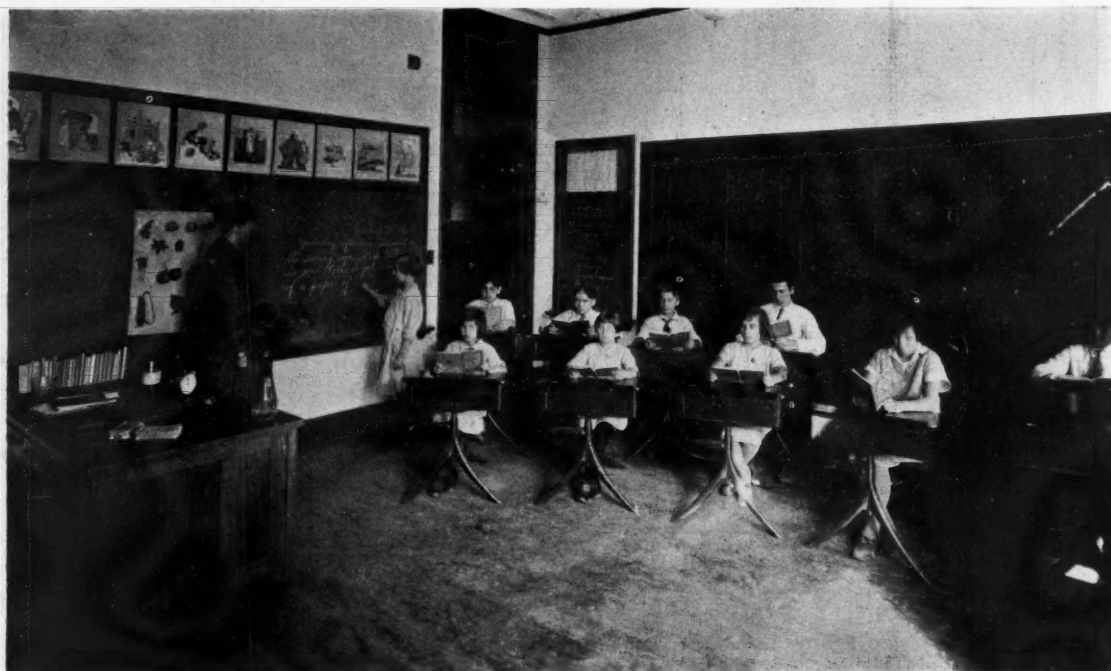
Art Room

Free hand and mechanical drawing are emphasized in our school because they underlie all the fundamental trades taught and also because there is room for and a

need of true art all around us in our daily life. The art classes are held in a well-lighted room large enough to hold two classes simultaneously. Pictures, models and prints of applied art, many of which have been brought from other countries, make this room attractive and stimulating to do one's best—a room to draw out the creative interest which is in every child. The aim here, in these classes, to quote from a paper prepared by the teacher of drawing for a convention of teachers of the deaf, is to



Art Room



One of the Classrooms

draw out the child's imagination and to give him the ability to express himself. As he grows older, if he isn't naturally gifted in art, his interest is apt to die unless he is led to see where drawing and other branches of art can be applied in a practical way. So here begins the application of his art knowledge to his industrial projects.

Domestic Science and Art

From the art room we go into the rooms used by the department of household management. To any one who

was so fortunate last year as to be able to partake of the lunches provided daily by this department, no introduction is necessary. It is the aim here to teach family cooking and simple food values. The classes are graded, the highest class in former years having provided daily a well-balanced delicious lunch for a group of teachers at a small cost. The girls are taught meal planning and serving as well as simple cooking. The equipment consists of gas ranges, kitchen cabinets, a refrigerator, a fireless cooker and, of course, work tables.



Domestic Science Room



A Section of the Printing Department where "The Silent Worker" and "The Jersey News" are set up and printed.

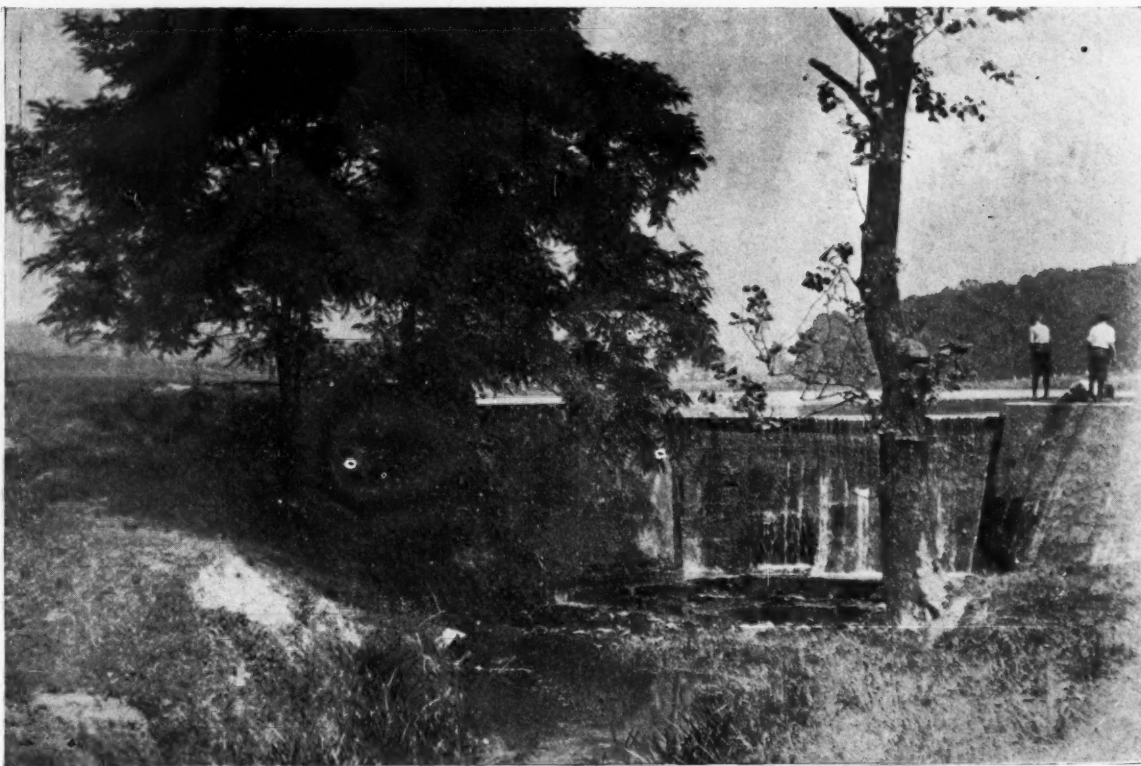
The sewing classes are held in a bright, airy room with plenty of space for the machines, cutting tables, pressing board and form. The children here do not spend their time doing the mending of the institution as is done in some schools—this is taken care of by a separate department—but are in graded classes learning dressmaking. At first they are taught the simple stitches, seams, hems, etc., following a course sent out by Teachers' College, Columbia University, as a guide for teachers of sewing.

Then comes plain sewing followed by real dressmaking. Before the pupils are given a certificate in the department they are able to go down town, buy their own material cut out the garment and complete it without help from the teacher. They are not only able to make simple dresses but also to turn out tailored garments requiring great skill.

The millinery and embroidery classes are very helpful. Not so much time is spent in these classes as in



A Section of the Woodworking Department.



The Falls at the End of the Lake

the dressmaking departments, unless a girl shows special aptitude for these branches, but the girls get enough training to be able to remodel hats that are attractive at a moderate cost and to do beautiful embroidery which gives them pleasure. Whenever a teacher or officer takes a group of the older girls down town to shop or to see something of special interest, she knows that they will be as well dressed as any group of girls of their own age—and perhaps better. They will be well-groomed, of course, and dressed in good taste, up to date, but not in extreme styles, which is the best testimony one can give of the work done in this department, especially when we know that many of the girls receive very little clothing from home and somehow manage to make over and fix up attractive things from inexpensive materials or from hand-me-downs. Whenever a girl shows special ability in a subject this special is emphasized.

Our Library

We said in the beginning that we should say more about our library. We have about 2,500 books, not all of which are in the reading rooms. Many of them are in the classrooms, each teacher keeping on hand a supply suitable for her pupils. These books are constantly on the move going to another class when the teacher thinks it wise. The shelves for the teachers are constantly being added to with worthwhile publications in the field of education and psychology. Each industrial classroom has its little library and the pupils are encouraged to look up in technical books and to make notes on their particular problems, thereby becoming more independent of the teacher and self-reliant.

Dining Room

At the other end of the hall, opposite the auditorium,

is the service wing containing the diningroom, the kitchen, the scullery, the office of the dietitian and the bakery.

The pupils' diningroom seats 300—a cheerful, well ventilated place filled with small tables quite unlike the institution diningroom of by-gone days with its long tables minus cloths and with a minimum of china. The officers' diningroom adjoins this room.

Kitchen

The kitchen is an interesting place with its modern equipment for quantity cooking. There are two double gas ranges, a broiler and toaster, two steam cookers, a steamer for vegetables containing three compartments, two steam cookers for soup, a meat and vegetables slicer with openings into three rooms, one into the kitchen, one into the bakery, and one into the vegetable room. Down stairs there is another refrigerator for dairy products and meats. Two large coffee urns supply the teachers and officers. A dishwasher and a washer for classes mean a great deal to the kitchen people. In the scullery there are two work tables, a vegetable sink and a potato peeler.

Bakery

The tempting smell of freshly baked bread leads us to the bakery. Three hundred loaves are turned out daily, not forgetting the many delicious pies, buns and cookies. The bread is baked in two large gas ovens. There is a dough mixer, a cake mixer, a tempering tank to temper and measure the water going into the dough, a steel proofing closet where the bread raises, a steel dough trough and a baker's table.

The Dormitories

Across the road from the main buildings are the dormi-



A Corner of the Lake with Sullivan Way in the background

tories where the pupils and teachers live. They are quite similar so we shall only describe one in detail. We will go into the girls' dormitory. This is a two-story building with an attic. On each floor are the rooms of the girls, some occupied by two girls, some by three or four, but none by more than five. Each room is simply but comfortably furnished with metal beds on which are very good mattresses, a wardrobe made by our boys, a dresser and book shelves. The photographs of home folks, favorite snapshots, and the usual girls' collection of workbags and knick-knacks give the rooms a homey atmosphere quite unlike the old dormitory which housed twenty or more and which contained only the bare necessities.

There are two large bathrooms on each floor, equipped with showers and all modern appliances.

On each floor is a large living room for the use of the pupils opening on a sunny porch. Off each of these rooms is a small library where one can study or read away from the others. These living rooms are attractive with a big fireplace in the center, comfortable chairs and settees, a couch and small tables for books, lamps, etc.

In the girls' dormitory are the dispensary and the infirmary. Later we hope these will be in a separate building. The dispensary, in charge of a trained nurse, has quite the air of a modern hospital with its medicine cabinet, work table, examining chair, instrument closet, sterilizer, floor lamp and carrier. This room is divided into three examining rooms. The infirmary wards each contain six beds, there being two contagious wards for the boys and two for the girls, and also two medical wards. Opposite the dispensary is the diet kitchen where milk and egg are served daily to the children who are under weight.

The Grounds

At present our grounds look decidedly "new and un-

finished," but as rapidly as time and finances permit grading and planting are being done. Walks and roads will be built and an athletic field laid out in the near future. The school owns a fine piece of woodland of about twelve acres, and this with the pond which lures all the small boys adds much to our campus.

The Superintendent's Residence

We haven't mentioned as yet the home of our superintendent. An old stone house dating back about 150 years which was on the land bought for the school has been remodeled and added to for him. It contains fine old fireplaces with interesting little cupboards built in beside each, and fine deep-set windows which have been kept as they were in the original house, making a very attractive home where a welcome awaits every member of the school family.

Raising the General Standard

This completes a flying trip through our new buildings and over our grounds. Much remains to be done before we are settled, but much has been done. The buildings are only a part of the task accomplished since our superintendent came to us nine years ago. By getting a larger salary appropriation the standard of teaching could be raised and the staff increased, and this has been going on all the while we were waiting for buildings necessary, but not more important than the teaching.

It costs a lot of money to keep clean in a middle western industrial town.

Write nothing, say nothing, think nothing, which you do not believe to be true before God."—*Joseph Janbert.*

The Edward Miner Gallaudet Memorial Fund



N ALMOST every line of endeavor since records have been kept by man there have been outstanding names of leaders, names which will remain upon the roll of history as long as these records shall remain. War, law, philosophy, architecture, philanthropy and education have their leaders whose name are household words. Among those names in the group of philanthropists preserved in the beautiful Congressional Library building in Washington is that of Gallaudet. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet may rightly be looked upon as the father of organized philanthropy in this country.

But there is a name just as dear to the hearts of thousands of deaf people of the United States and of the world at large, and that is the name of Edward Miner Gallaudet, the youngest son of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, who carried to a reality his father's dream of higher education for the deaf. In this time of enlightenment and opportunity for learning, the average person still knows little about the possibilities of educating deaf children. Yet this knowledge is spreading every day through the leadership of Edward Miner Gallaudet, even though he has passed to the great beyond.

As President of the Convention of American Instructors for the deaf for over fifteen years, he maintained a leadership among the educators of the deaf in America, which has never been approached by any other person.

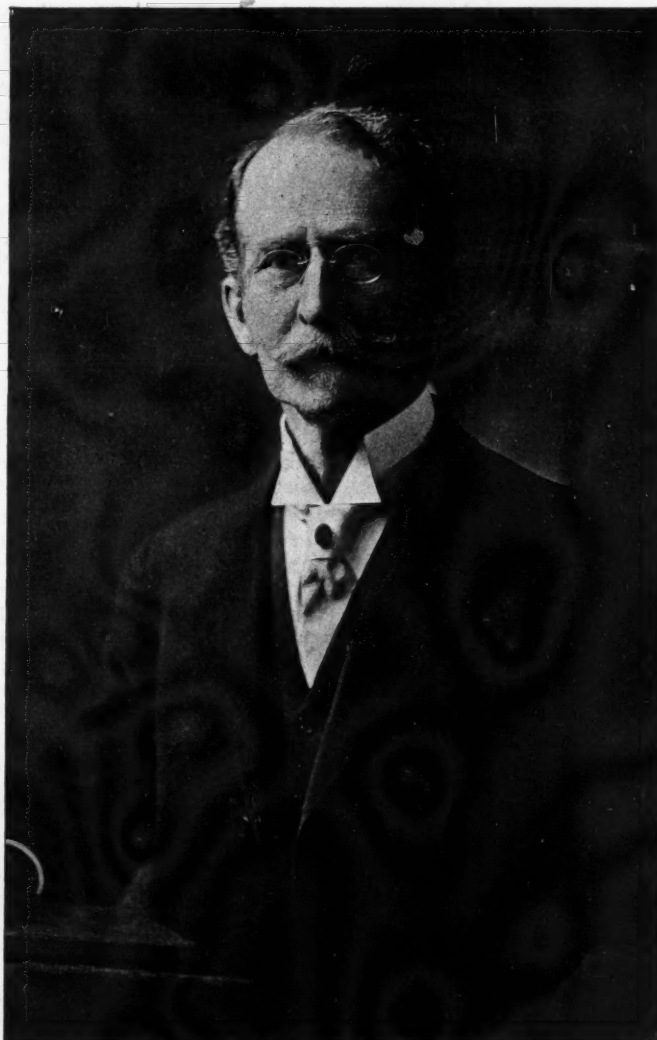
As chairman of the Committee on the *American Annals of the Deaf* and a forceful writer in regard to the educational methods necessary for the highest advancement of deaf young people, his influence spread not only throughout the United States, but to every part of the civilized world.

As founder of the Normal Department of Gallaudet College, from which have gone out both to this country and to other countries men who have taken charge of educational work for the deaf, he made a great advance, the value of which to the deaf people of the country cannot be estimated.

In his contact with the students of Gallaudet College, by his high character, his broadmindedness and his greatness of heart, he impressed hundreds of able deaf young

men and women from all part of the country with a desire for right living, for notable work and for high standards of endeavor. These hundreds of young men and women he considered, and rightly so, his children. They have worked for broadness and sanity in educational methods for the deaf, for equality of opportunity for deaf workers and for equal treatment of deaf persons by the law. They have shown in their lives better than could have been shown in any other way the capabilities and possibilities of educated deaf people.

In opening a way to deaf people for broader and higher education, and for equal standing in the community for deaf people with their hearing brothers and sisters, in setting an example of courage, character and leadership, Edward Miner Gallaudet has performed a work for which his name should be kept forever in the hearts of the deaf people of this country. Surely they will gladly join in erecting to him

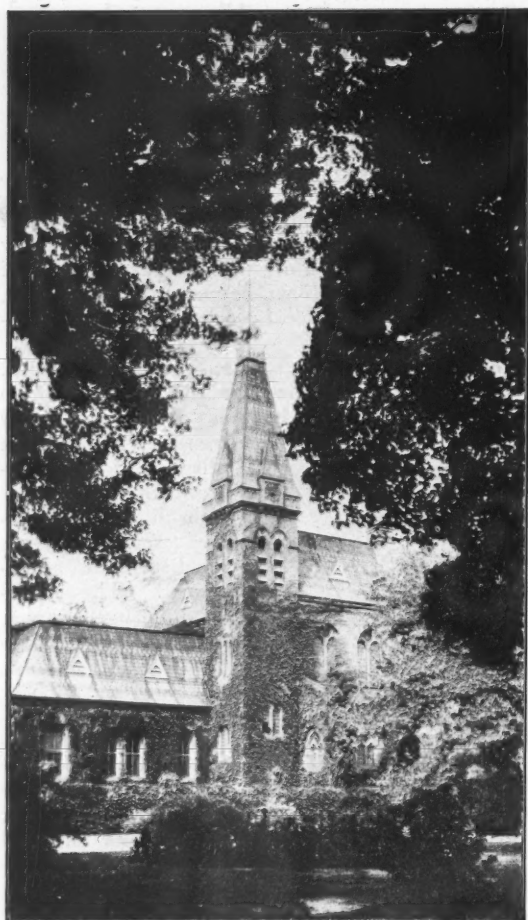


Edward Miner Gallaudet, Ph.D., LL.D.

a worthy memorial for their children's children to see, in the place where he worked for them for more than half a century.

Gallaudet College

Gallaudet College, under the name of the National



College Chapel and Men's Refectory

Deaf-Mute College, was publicly inaugurated on June 28, 1864. The Congress of the United States granted it the privilege of conferring such degrees in the liberal arts and sciences as are conferred and granted in colleges for the hearing. Abraham Lincoln, then president, signed the charter and became the college's first patron. Congress continued to show its favor by increasing the number of students admitted from the States and Territories free of charge which number was at first ten and now is one hundred and twenty-five. Also, as time went on, more land was purchased and new buildings erected by the same favor.

Dr. Edward Miner Gallaudet, the Founder, was inaugurated as the first president of the college. He was the son of Rev.

Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, the founder of the instruction of the deaf in America. Dr. Gallaudet continued to hold the office of president for forty-six years—until September, 1910.

The college began with seven students and one professor besides Dr. Gallaudet. In 1887, the college was opened to young women to share the advantages of a higher education. In 1891, a Normal Department for the training of hearing teachers for the deaf was established with the purpose of raising the standard of teachers in schools for the deaf and to increase the opportunities of the students for practice in speech and speech-reading.

At the present time there is an average of one hundred and thirty students and twenty professors and instructors. There have been many students from forty-seven of the states, the District of Columbia, Canada, Scotland, Ireland and Wales. In course 525 bachelor degrees and 57 master degrees have been granted; 84 honorary degrees have been conferred. From the Normal Department 115 degrees and 49 diplomas have been granted. This department has furnished numerous principals of schools for the deaf and teachers of the deaf. There have been 26 executive heads of schools for the deaf who came from this department, as also the present president of the College.

A total of 1,584 deaf students have attended the College. The graduates alone, not to mention former students, have succeeded as teachers, professors, principals, ministers, chemists, engineers, architects, publishers, editors, bacteriologists, artists, engravers, photographers, farmers, fruit growers, dentists, draftsmen, in real estate and insurance, in the Civil Service, as state botanist, as expert dendrologist and in other lines of endeavor.

To say that during its existence the College has lifted up the social, religious, intellectual and economic standard of living for the deaf in America is only to state the fact of the success of the life-work of Dr. Edward Miner Gallaudet.

The name of the College is not in honor of Edward Miner Gallaudet. With characteristic modesty he declined it. So the graduates of the College, in 1894, petitioned to have the name changed to Gallaudet College, in honor of the father, Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet. A beautiful bronze statue of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, given by the deaf of America, is on the College grounds.



Chapel Terrace from Sophia Fowler Hall. Gallaudet Statue on left

That there should be a fitting memorial to Dr. Edward Miner Gallaudet on Kendall Green, the site of the College, no one familiar with his life, his work and services will question.

The Edward Miner Gallaudet Memorial Fund

On February 5th, 1907, the seventh birthday anniversary of Dr. Gallaudet and the fiftieth anniversary of his labors on Kendall Green, the Alumni Association signalized the day by informing him of the establishment of Edward Miner Gallaudet Memorial Fund.

No particular use for the Fund was decided upon, but in a general way it was thought best that it should be devoted to the broadening and strengthening of the interests of the College which he had founded. Dr. Gallaudet himself was much pleased with the tentative plans for its use, as anything done for the good of the College was done to him.

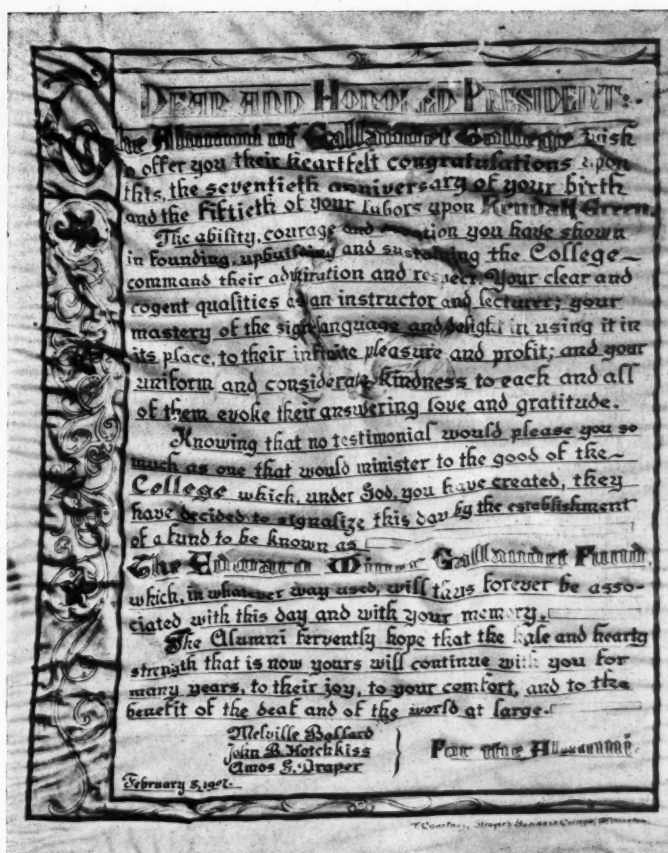
In the years that followed various plans were advanced for the ultimate employment of the Fund but nothing definite was arrived at until the Association Meeting at Hartford in 1917. It was here voted "that the Fund be left in the hands of the Committee, and that the Committee, be authorized to use the income from this Fund for any purpose that, in their judgment, will benefit the College."

After mature deliberation the Committee, or rather the Board of Trustees, announced that in their opinion the construction of a Memorial Hall on Kendall Green in honor of Dr. Gallaudet would be the best use for the Fund.

Up to July 1st, 1917, the total contributions had amounted to \$2,003.53, and assuming that since a definite purpose for the use of the Fund had now been settled upon donations would be more liberal. The President of the Alumni Association, therefore, appointed a Ways and Means Committee to devise ways for more rapidly increasing the Fund. This Committee set out with the object of ultimately bringing the total up to \$50,000, and started a campaign to ask every graduate to give \$50.00 and every ex-student \$25.00. The great world war was then in progress, but responses to their appeal were quite generous, and at present the total is well over \$20,000.

It is a generally conceded fact that the influence of Dr. Gallaudet's life-work is nation-wide, therefore, the privilege of contributing to the Fund should be extended to all the deaf. With this object in view a plan to ask every deaf person in the United States to contribute one dollar was endorsed by the Alumni Association at its meeting in Atlanta in 1923. The National Association of the Deaf and several State Associations have also given their endorsement of this move. These plans to use the Fund for the erection of a Memorial Hall on Kendall Green, and to ask all the deaf to lend a hand were again endorsed by the Alumni Association at its reunion in Washington in 1924.

A quota based on the number of deaf inhabitants as disclosed by the 1920 census has been assigned each State and an agent has been appointed to have charge of the raising of this quota. It is desired that every deaf person in the country may have the opportunity of contributing at least one dollar.



Testimonial presented to Dr. Gallaudet informing him of the founding of the Fund.

Dollar Campaign STATE AGENTS AND QUOTAS

STATE	AGENT	QUOTA	R. C. BY TR'AS.
OREGON.....	Maurice Werner.....	\$ 344	\$ 383.11
IDAHO.....	U. C. Jones.....	124	125.00
CONNECTICUT.....	Edward P. Clarke.....	598	1,009.85
GALLAUDET COLLEGE.....		200	200.21
Alabama.....	J. H. McFarlane.....	817	146.38
Arizona.....		92	
Arkansas.....	Margaret Hauberg.....	740	105.40
California.....	W. S. Runde.....	1,135	223.85
Colorado.....	Sadie M. Young.....	364	
Delaware.....	J. C. Jump.....	46	10.00
District of Columbia.....	Rev. H. J. Pulver.....	151	35.00
Florida.....	O. W. Underhill.....	396	42.00
Georgia.....		1,094	
Illinois.....	Robey Burns.....	2,941	13.00
Indiana.....		1,576	
Iowa.....	Tom L. Anderson.....	1,066	203.24
Kansas.....	Frank Mikesell.....	916	97.00
Kentucky.....	G. G. Kannapell.....	1,255	60.25
Louisiana.....	Rev. H. L. Tracy.....	866	94.00
Maine.....	Connecticut Chapter.....	414	1.00
Maryland.....	G. H. Faupel.....	657	100.00
Massachusetts.....	Rev. J. C. Light.....	1,592	101.00
Michigan.....	Flint Chapter.....	1,802	
Minnesota.....	Wesley Lauritsen.....	1,044	115.55
Mississippi.....	Rev. H. L. Tracy.....	570	48.45
Missouri.....		1,703	
Montana.....		150	
Nebraska.....	Mrs. Ota Blankenship.....	553	211.00
Nevada.....		19	3.00
New Hampshire.....	Connecticut Chapter.....	149	
New Jersey.....	Emily Sterck.....	940	
New Mexico.....	Powell Wilson.....	190	35.00
New York.....	Dr. Thomas F. Fox.....	4,022	273.10
North Carolina.....	G. H. Bailey.....	1,189	

Ohio.....	Thomas Sheridan.....	247	171. 80
North Dakota.....	Cloa G. Lamson.....	2,763	194. 94
Oklahoma.....	W. T. Griffing.....	624	224. 50
Pennsylvania.....	George M. Teegarden	3,299	548. 06
Rhode Island.....	Connecticut Chapter...	197	5. 00
South Carolina.....	Alex. Rosen.....	539	209. 50
South Dakota.....	Mrs. J. B. Johnson.....	283	10. 00
Tennessee.....	Thos. S. Marr.....	1,103	61. 40
Texas.....	W. H. Davis.....	1,672	800. 00
Utah.....	Ray G. Wenger.....	236	
Vermont.....	Connecticut Chapter...	143	
Virginia.....	R. A. Bass.....	1,042	114. 05
Washington.....	Dr. Olof Hanson.....	566	179. 00
West Virginia.....	Chas. D. Seaton.....	632	147. 96
Wisconsin.....		1,688	
Wyoming.....		36	
Canada.....			35. 77

The Memorial Hall

No definite action has yet been taken by the Alumni Association in regard to what kind of building is to be erected on Kendall Green as a memorial to Dr. Gallaudet. The form, location and design of such a structure will necessarily depend to a large extent upon the wishes of the College authorities. The amount of money in hand at the time, and the greatest good of the College will also be deciding factors.

At present the College needs a building which has a library, and a large hall where the student-body can gather for lectures, parties, dances, public meetings, stage productions and moving pictures. This would permit the dismantling of the stage in the chapel, and the use of the space it now occupies for much needed dining-room

accommodations for the students. The chapel then can be devoted to its real purpose.

The first floor of College Hall, the young men's dormitory, is now used mostly for administrative and business purposes, and the ends of the first floor hall have been transformed, one into a telephone booth and the other into additional space for an apartment. By housing the administrative and business offices in the Memorial Hall, and by partitioning the present Library into bed-rooms, from 25 to 30 more students could be cared for. Such a building might also have rooms for visiting Alumni, a museum and Fraternity quarters.

There is also need of a new gymnasium with modern equipment. The present structure is one of the oldest of its kind in the District, and is much too small for the number of spectators that usually attend the indoor games.

Whether or not any of these needs can be met in the form of a memorial to Edward Miner Gallaudet, or whether a structure less utilitarian in character but more idealistic and sentimental in purpose can be reared in his honor, depends upon the loyalty and generosity of the graduates of the College, and upon the interest shown by the American deaf people in the cause of higher education for the deaf.

Ways and Means Committee:

ROY J. STEWART.

FREDERICK H. HUGHES.

H. D. DRAKE, *Chairman.*

"Twenty-five Thousand Miles by Car for the Deaf," In Twenty Months

By Selwyn Oxley



T MAY not be without interest to give some account of the motoring journeys that have gone to form the total mileage. The distance has been done by two cars; an Austin 12 h. p., early November 1924, first journey London-Thatcham and Oxford to London, and by the present 14 h. p. Renault "Hustling John" September 12th, 1925, first journey to Southampton Deaf Congress and back, to July 24th, 1926. Mr. F. W. Hayden sometime chauffeur to the late Rev. W. H. Oxley, Warden of the Guild of St. John of Beverley for the Deaf, has driven both cars the whole of this great distance with but two punctures and two slight accidents, one to each car which mercifully did not figure any one or impede the mechanism of the machinery in any way in either case.

The most northerly point reached by either car (the Renault) has been the St. Marks Church for the Deaf, Westgate Road, Newcastle on Tyne (November 1925) and the most westerly was Bovey Tracy, Devon, (Austin) when lent for visiting work for Mr. J. B. Foster in the newly formed Devon and Exeter Christian Deaf Welfare Area. It was seldom that either of the cars went less than two hundred miles in any given week. The Austin car did just 13,000 miles and "Hustling John" the 12 h. p. Renault reached its 12,000 miles at Malmesbury Rectory gates, Wilts, on July 24th, 1926, on a round trip from Thatcham in order to visit a deaf case in that part of Wiltshire. The writer has travelled in the car over the greater part of this distance, approximately 15,000 miles out of the twenty-five thou-

sand attained. Several tons of deaf literature data, much of it up-to-date black and gold Guild pamphlets, back issues of the *British Deaf Times*, *Ephphatha*, *The Deaf Quarterly News*, *The Teacher of the Deaf* (for schools) together with data dealing with the recent International Conference of the Teachers of the Deaf in London, and a valuable book on Swedish Deaf Work, National Institute for the Deaf circulars and pamphlets, duplicate school and mission reports and a sermon specially drawn up by the writer for the purpose of explaining the Ephphatha Sunday movement to clergy, ministers and schoolmasters throughout the land.

Much domestic property, etc., has been removed from place to place, and also books for binding out of the Guild Library have been taken to Newbury and elsewhere on several occasions. Photographic material has been moved between "75" and the works at Blackheath. One Bishop, one Archdeacon, many other clergymen, a Swazi chief, two celebrated authors (Mr. George Birmingham and the Rev. P. H. Ditchfield), many deaf teachers and Adult Welfare workers, one Doctor (with an urgent sick case) and at least two others, one member of Parliament, one actress, several overseas missionary workers for the deaf and other Christian workers of the universal church, together with several other foreign deaf workers, have also been conveyed to and from "75" as well as lawyers, one peer, engineers, naval and military officers, several civic and educational officers of the L. C. C. have been among the passengers carried to Ripon, Windsor and elsewhere.

The car has in many cases been made the subject of

sermons to both deaf and hearing congregations and among numerous incidents of great interest are the visiting of a Suffolk Church and thus finding out a deaf case and on going to tea with the Rector (a well known colonial ex-dean) we found that his daughter had not only been at a big girls' school when we gave our lantern lecture there, but also had been the winner of a prize for the essay set on that lecture. This visit led to a valuable new "Ephphatha" picture being obtained from Grahams Town, South Africa, for our photographic collection.

On another occasion, on passing through an out-of-way village in North Wilts, our literature being given seemingly by chance to the nephew of a deaf woman, was the means of her being visited by anyone who was in any way acquainted with deaf work for the first time since she left Mr. W. B. Smith's School at Bristol, fifty years before, and since that time she had neither been to a deaf service, club or school anniversary. The area where she lived being out of the beat of any Christian welfare agency. On another occasion, the car (Austin) went through the top part of a Nottinghamshire coal mine; the same car got almost stuck in the mud while visiting a deaf case at Bournemouth and all but flooded when returning from Andover to Newbury in the winter of 1925.

The Renault was seriously delayed by the terrible fog in the first week of November, 1925, while traveling from Derby to Sunderland, and had to give up the journey at York for the day in question. This being the most serious delay to the writer's plans met with, as it involved the dropping of a lantern lecture. It may not be without interest to remark that in the week alluded, while he was in Co. Durham and Northumberland, he preached and spoke on behalf of the deaf eighteen times in seven days! On another occasion, journeying back from Tenbury, Worcestershire to London, the giving of printed Ephphatha sermon and the other usual literary data to a child was the result of finding that a deaf woman in the place had been given a job as maid at a Conference House near London, where at the request of the R. A. D. D. chaplain, in whose district the house lay, we subsequently visited her. A glass of ginger beer at a well known river side hotel was the means of discovering that the male attendant who brought it was deaf, with the result that his address was eventually sent on to the local deaf missionary of the district in question. More than once in passing through the various London areas and even rural ones as well, we have been hailed by deaf folks who have met us at this or that mission in course of our career. The greatest distance, 730 miles, covered in one week was June 8th-13th. (6 days) by the Austin car when the Rev. W. Raper, and Mr. V. T. Sweetman and Mr. E. Bate James were conveyed from Hyde Park to the C. C. M. D. Retreat at Ambergate in Derbyshire; thence the car went on to Ripon to pick up the writer and traveling by way of Bolton Abbey, Haworth (the home of the Bronte family), Hardcastle Crag, once the scene of a great deaf conference and the Peak district, the P. R. H. A. hotel at Holbrook was reached in time for the next days C. C. M. D. at the Royal Institution for the Deaf, Friargate, Derby. In the evening, the journey was continued to Lichfield, for the purpose of taking two boys, who may take up deaf work subsequently, to see the Mount School, Stoke-on-Trent, where we paid our first call on the new headmaster Mr. N. S. Folwell. On the next day, from here the journey was continued through Trentham Park to the outskirts of Wolverhampton, where we found the wife of the hotel manager was deaf. In the evening, the journey was continued to Stratford-on-Avon where we remembered an old friend lived. We were not clear

about her name, so we asked a cyclist, who was by a miracle able to put us right from our far from Pelmanstic clues. On nearing her house we met a lady out with her two children and asked her to direct us to the house in question, and to our mutual surprise (for we had not met for ten years) she proved to be the very person we were going to see. From Stratford we continued to Southam, where we put up for the night, and after supper we saw a girl trying to talk to a cat. Has she seemed to have difficulty in speaking, we asked a man down the road if there were any totally deaf in the town. The reply was only the girl the other side of the road. We, of course, went up and had a talk with her parents, and found that she had not a visit since leaving Birmingham School some years before, this part of England being rather off the beaten track, so far as welfare agencies are concerned. Next day, we continued by the late Rev. W. H. Oxley's earliest parishes of Cropredy and Bourton to Banbury and Deddington, where we asked for the sister of a friend, only to be told that no such woman existed in that place. Going on for a quarter of a mile, we asked another woman and she proved to be the very person in question. Thence we continued by Oxford and Radley where we visited the new headmaster, to London.

On another occasion, we were staying at hotel near Nottingham and on telling the landlord we were interested in gramophone work, and explaining our deaf experiments with a very interesting instrument supplied by the Linguaphone Co., he most kindly lent us the gramophone for the next day's meeting of the C. C. M. D., so that the experiment could be fully tested by the experts present.

Our biggest drive in one day was 205 miles in the Austin, in August, 1925, when the Rev. W. Raper and the writer took the Rev. John Kent of St. Anns' Church, New York, to see Ecton, Brington, Sulgrave Manor and other points of interest to our American friend and then set him down with half a minute to spare at Woodford and Hinton junction for his week's tour of English Deaf Work.

The biggest drive of all was taken by "Hustling John" in October, 1925, when two hundred and fifteen miles were covered between Wakefield, Lockington Hall (described in an earlier article), Leicester and on to London, lit up by moonlight the whole way. Only once have the cars been caught in a speed trap; that was the Renault, at Radlett, on the occasion of the journey from London to Newcastle in November, 1925.

The greatest speeds attained have been 45 miles p. h. by the Austin and 48 miles p. h. by the Renault when travelling on the Portsmouth Road from London to Haslemere, though the average speed has been round about 25 miles p. h. throughout the whole period. On two occasions we have been fortunate enough to see Regattas on our journeys. The Radley Race at Henley was seen from the bridge of that famous town this July, 1926, and the Sunbury Regatta was passed in the summer of 1925, on the way back from Thatcham via Evesley, the former home of the late Rev. Charles Kingsley, the celebrated writer. We have seen Somersby, the birthplace of Tennyson the poet, Stoke Poges, the burial place of Gray (on several occasions), Chalfont St. Giles, the home of John Milton and many other literary and historical shrines of our great writers and poets in the course of our journeys on behalf of the deaf whom we love to serve in every way that we can and we hope that God may spare us to continue this work for several years to come and even give us opportunities for greatly extending our work in the days that lie ahead.

Is It English or Is It Not?

A Newspaper Controversy Over the Manual Alphabet



HE handicapped child should be made to feel he can take his part with children of normal faculties, said Miss Lillie R. Ernest, assistant superintendent of instruction of the Board of Education, at a meeting in observance of Hard-of-Hearing Week, Soldan High School, last night. The meeting was sponsored by the St. Louis Hard of Hearing League.

Dr. Max Goldstein, Central Institute for the Deaf, in introducing Miss Ernest, said she was "the most fearless, constructive and progressive official of the St. Louis public school system."

"The means of socializing handicapped children must come through education, but it cannot be done by segregating them," said Miss Ernest.

"A hard-of-hearing child can be carried along with the normal group, except for some special instruction."

Three students of St. Joseph's School for the Deaf, gave a demonstration of lip-reading.

In speaking of the controversy as the merits of lip-reading and the sign language, Miss Ernest said: "It is the right of every child to be given an education in the English language; finger spelling is not English—it is the sign language."

Deploing the fact that children suffering from slightly defective hearing are sent to schools "where only the totally deaf should go," Miss Ernst stated that "this is one of the crimes that in my recent unfortunate experience that has been committed in the name of education."

Miss Betty Wright, of Washington, national field secretary for the American League for the Hard of Hearing, spoke on uncovering fake schemes and devices, advertised to make the deaf hear. The national league indorses lip-reading as the best method, she said.

"It only has been recently that there has been any concerted effort on behalf of the hard-of-hearing," declared Julian Scott, chairman of the St. Louis League.

Dr. August G. Pollman, of St. Louis University, told of research work. A lip-reading demonstration will be given at the league's headquarters in the Ohio Building tonight.—*St. Louis Star*.

(SECOND)

FINGER-SPELLING AND SIGN LANGUAGE

Editor The St. Louis Star: In her speech before the St. Louis Hard of Hearing League at Soldan High School last week, Miss Ernest said, "Finger spelling is not English—it is the sign language." Of course, it may not be English. It may be German or French, or any other language. But she emphasized the statement, "it is not English." Where does she get the authority to declare that finger spelling is the sign language? It is evident that she knows nothing of the finger talk and the sign language. Finger spelling is talking on the fingers in the language: therefore, it is and must be English, or German or French, as long as it expresses letters or words or sentences in its own language. The sign language has

no letters, words or sentences, or any mother language. It simply consists of signs standing for certain things or words.

All the deaf people approve oralism for the defective and will be the first to encourage it wherever the afflicted person wants to be benefited. The person is sent to school first to learn and know the mother language. The secondary consideration is to improve his speech and lip-reading in another department of the school. The experiment in developing his speech is not to learn the English language. Its main purpose is to enable the person to be more capable of using his tongue in the mother language, to his greater advantage socially. The California School for the Deaf claims, "We do not teach the sign language. Our chief purpose is to teach our pupils to use the English language. We do this as a rule by writing, but in some cases by speech. The younger pupils learn the sign language from the older ones. The manual alphabet (finger spelling) is not the same as the sign language. It is simply writing in the air. A child who has learned to spell a word on his fingers can write that word on the paper, but if he knows only the conventional sign for the word, he cannot communicate it to another person unless that other person is familiar with signs."

It has been advocated that the sign language be abolished. The deaf people are not alarmed at this. To abolish it is simply as impossible as to take a lame man's crutch from him, unless you have something better to give him in its place.

CARL B. SMITH.

(THIRD)

METHODS OF TEACHING THE DEAF

Editor The St. Louis Star: As president of the St. Louis League for the Hard of Hearing, and as the one responsible for the program at the Soldan High School last week, I wish to answer Mr. Carl Smith's letter of the 13th, under the caption, "Finger-Spelling and Sign Language." Miss Ernest referred to the sign-language only as not being English, and Mr. Smith admits this fact in his letter. It was the sign language that was being demonstrated on the stage that evening.

As the writer and the St. Louis League for the Hard of Hearing understand Miss Ernest, she simply wants to give every handicapped child the greatest opportunity to develop a healthy and as near normal life as is possible. To do this we believe that for the deaf and deafened child to understand the speech of a normal person, but during the early period to the exclusion of any other method.

Lip-reading and oral instruction not only teach the child to understand the speech of a normal person, but also to speak as a normal person. They are splendid mental training in concentration and close observation.

If a child, on account of mental conditions or any other cause, after a fair trial, cannot master lip-reading and oral instruction, any method best suited to the child's condition should be used. I am sure Miss Ernest would

be the last person in the world to deny such a child finger-spelling or even the sign language. The method of oral instruction and lip-reading is used by practically all of the modern and advanced schools for the deaf throughout the country.

JULIAN P. SCOTT, *President,*
St. Louis League for the Hard of Hearing.

(FOURTH)

ANSWERS JULIAN P. SCOTT.

Editor The St. Louis Star: In reply to Julian P. Scott, president, St. Louis League for the Hard of Hearing, under the caption, "Methods of Teaching the Deaf," there are many possible arguments to his several statements. *The Star* and the *Post Dispatch* published to the effect that Miss Ernst had said, "Finger-spelling is not English—it is the sign language." Examine her statement carefully. Mr. Scott said I had admitted the fact that the sign language is not English. I would not have to admit it, for I had said so clearly in my letter. I talk the sign language, and know positively that the sign language is not and cannot be English. Mr. Scott said Miss Ernst had referred to the sign language only as not being English. Miss Ernst would have been right in this statement. But when *The Star* quoted from her speech, "Finger spelling is not English—it is the sign language," she was wrong. Emphatically the finger

spelling is not the sign language. That is why I wanted to know where she got the authority to declare the finger spelling is the sign language.

I want Mr. Scott to answer the two following questions:

Is the finger spelling English?

Is the finger spelling the sign language?

I trust he will be courageous enough to answer these questions publicly.

Will Miss Ernst answer?

CARL B. SMITH.

(FIFTH—FINAL)

Editor, the Post Dispatch:

WHAT IS "FINGER SPELLING"?

In her speech before the St. Louis Hard of Hearing League at Soldan High School, Miss Ernst said "Finger-spelling is not English—it is the sign language." Examine her statement carefully. The public should be correctly informed about the finger spelling and the sign language; therefore, to three highest authorities who have devoted a large part of their lives to teaching the deaf, I sent the two following questions: Is the finger spelling English? Is the finger spelling the sign language? They promptly answered these questions. I quote their words in full here.

Percival Hall, president of Gallaudet College, said:



A Group of Nad Beauties attending the N. A. D. Convention last summer. It was intended for Mr. Meagher's "Nadio" Page.

Times-Herald Staff Photo.

"In reply to the first, I will say that finger spelling may be used in any language which has the same alphabet which we employ, for instance, French, German, Spanish and Italian, as well as English. When the English language is used with the manual alphabet, it is simply another form of written English. Finger spelling is not the sign language in the usual meaning of this term. The sign language consists of a series of gestures which express ideas by means of motion. They are not English any more than the photographs in moving pictures which also convey ideas to us by motion, expression, action, etc."

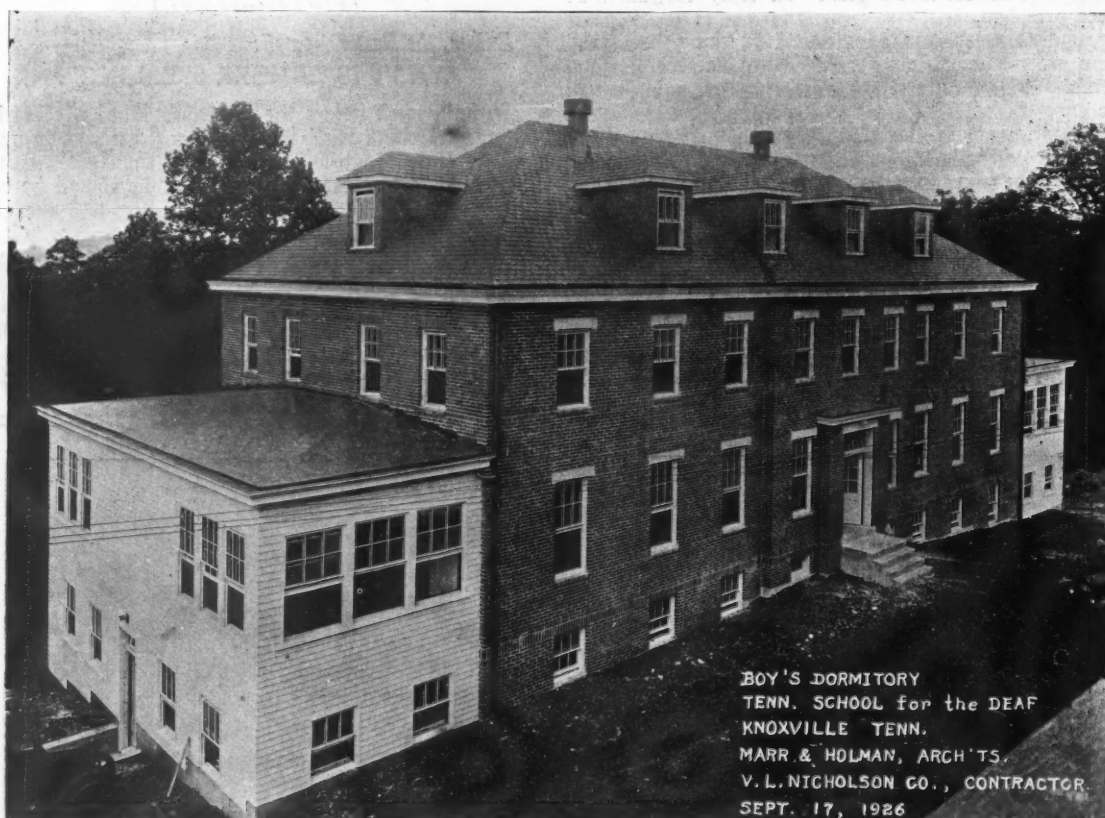
Dr. Herbert E. Day, superintendent, of Missouri School for the Deaf, answered: "Finger spelling is known as dactylology. It is not the sign language. It is simply finger writing. The sign language as I understand it, conveys a series of pictures to the one who sees it."

Dr. James H. Cloud, a noted educator of this city, emphasized: "Finger spelling is fully as English, and no more a sign language than the printed or written page."

Where did Miss Ernst get her authority to the contrary?

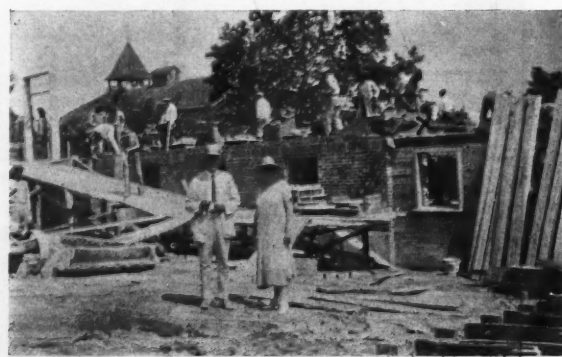
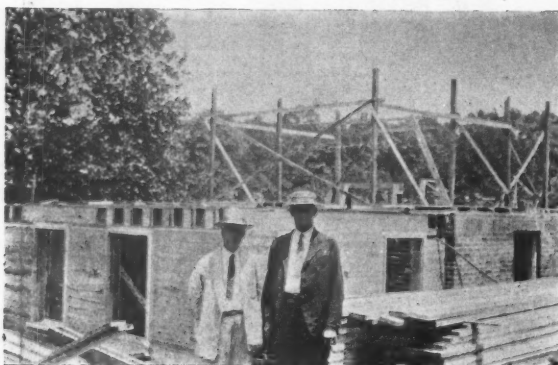
CARL B. SMITH.

(Mrs. Ernst and Mr. Scott have never answered.)



BOY'S DORMITORY
TENN. SCHOOL for the DEAF
KNOXVILLE TENN.
MARR & HOLMAN, ARCH'TS.
V.L. NICHOLSON CO., CONTRACTOR
SEPT. 17, 1926

This Boys' Dormitory has all modern equipments—new beds, chairs, rocking chairs, showers, bath-tubs, drinking fountain, dining-room, electric dish-washer, all kinds of magazines. Even toilets and baths on each floor and attic. Supervisor and assistant supervisor has a room with private bath-finished like a swell hotel



New Boys' Dormitory for the Deaf, Knoxville, Tenn., finished in 56 days. The picture to the left shows Architect Thomas S. Marr with Contractor V. L. Nicholson; the one on the right Mr. Marr with Mrs. H. T. Poore, Supt.

WITH THE SILENT WORKERS

By Alexander L. Pach

THIS is written on a bitter cold night in New York. Fifteen minutes walk from here would bring me to the New York School for the Deaf, where our alumni is holding a meeting, but a taxi would take me there in much less time.

Over in Brooklyn, Division 23 of the N. F. S. D. is holding an important meeting, but that means a two-hour journey by subway, and getting back to Washington Heights long after midnight; and I am in a quandary as to which to take in.

Then as a compromise, I look over the programs of the nearby movie theatres, and then conclude that the publisher's urgent call to hurry my stuff in takes first place, so two delightful evening's possibilities and the attractions in the several film attractions all go into the discard.

The evening papers tell a unique story tonight of the arrest of a fakir using the "deaf and dumb dodge" to gather in shekels, and of the efforts of the police authorities to learn if the culprit is really deaf, or just an impostor, and in order to find out they resort to the ingenious scheme of exploding fire crackers under the captive's chair, and the result was the unmasking of the humbug, though it seems odd to me, since deaf or hearing alike would show the same reaction to such a test. The police description of the culprit, and the culprit's expressed desire to raise the funds necessary to acquiring a college education, leads me to believe that it was the same man who called on me a year or so ago, and cleverly evaded a trap I set for him.

Not long ago there died a man who had been prominent in the deaf world who it seems was his own worst enemy, and he lost popularity in the way he expressed himself and also an excellent position because of a lack of tact. Once very prominent in his community, little was heard from him in his declining years when he tasted the bitter fruit that he, in part, was to blame for. Finally came the announcement of his passing, almost alone, and then came his obituary notices, and the one I read after giving the story of his life, its ups and downs, and the downs predominated, ended with "May God have mercy on his soul," which to me, did not seem to fit in. I have always associated this with the judicial pronouncement that consigns a convicted man to suffer the death penalty and with the ecclesiastic prayer for clemency from the Great Throne, so it seemed utterly out of place where I read it, though written by one of our sincerest and most earnest writers.

Attending the convention in Washington last summer recalled an incident of the meeting thirty-seven years

before. Setting out from our hotel the opening morning, Mr. Hodgson and I got on a street car a bit in doubt as to whether it would take us to Kendall Green, and the conductor was one of that sort that doesn't shake his head affirmatively or negatively, the form in which most of us who are deaf place their inquiries when in doubt, there being no other passengers except a young fellow at the other end of the car, so when I spoke to him I grasped that he was reading my lips, rather than listening to an inquiry, and when he assured me that the car would take us to the college, I inquired if he was deaf and he answered that he was and was himself a student there, so right there and then both Mr. Hodgson and I annexed a friend, and he has been one ever since,

Oh, yes, his names? William W. Beadell.

I hope our esteemed contemporary, the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal*, has no very great circulation among the young women in the employ of the Government Printing Office in Washington, so my good friend Mrs. C. C. Colby won't get into any difficulty by reason of a statement she recently made in that paper, saying that Miss Jennie Jones is the only lady there. I have an idea she meant to say deaf lady, but that is a mere conjecture.

And speaking of the women writers there is my friend Mrs. C. L. Jackson, of Atlanta, who dubs me the Great Objector, because twice I have looked at projects in a different light from Mrs. Jackson, but Mrs. Jackson seems to have forgotten how very much we were in accord at Colorado Springs in 1910 and my efforts supplementing hers before both the big Atlanta conventions and the meed of praise given her and her fellow workers in the stories of the conventions that appeared here after they were held. The title she confers on me is a reward of my statement that individual state associations as adjuncts to the National Association of the Deaf would confer more of good than a new and independent "Southern States Association of the Deaf," and because in the first case all would necessarily be members of the National Association where it is most likely that the average deaf person in the south would be a member of one organization, and would probably deem membership in the N. A. D. unnecessary; and this, not because of the locale, but because of the human element, and it would be just as true if it were a western state's, or central state's, or eastern state's organization.

In other words, the N. A. D. ought to have first consideration in matters of this kind appertaining to the deaf.

But if it makes Mrs. Jackson feel any happier, I will admit I accept the intended rebuke as an achievement well worth while, for in a long career as a writer I certainly have objected to many things that seemed to me

hurtful and harmful to my fellow deaf, and I voiced my objections in no uncertain terms, and in not a few instances brought about betterments though I don't like this "blowing one's own horn," as it is always better to let the other fellow do it.

Readers of this department may or may not recall comparisons I made as between the goaheaditiveness and independence of the totally deaf and the helplessness of the hard of hearing as exemplified in ever so many ways, but particularly in an appeal that came from Philadelphia from a hard of hearing outfit that begged money that they might attain a clubhouse of their own. To me this seemed chock a block with any number of the beggars one sees displaying an artificial leg for some such infirmity, with a cup beside asking for doles and pity.

Now comes the horribly burdened hard of hearing folks of Los Angeles putting themselves to shame by begging the public to hand them a club house, to which each has pledged the enormous sum of ten cents a week, at the same time hoping that some of the rich people of their city will each give a few thousand dollars, which the president naively suggests the rich people would never miss.

The public appeal announces that it is "not a deaf and dumb club," and it is unfortunate that the hearing public has no way of knowing that the assurance is entirely superficial and gratuitous, since so-called deaf and dumb people are above such pitiful and disgraceful chicanery and debasement as asking for charity to which they have no legitimate right, using this term in the sense that a church, or a home for the aged or indigent has a legitimate right to make such appeals where deafness is no bar to one's earning an honest living without any aid, and the hard of hearing are certainly not at the disadvantage that the totally deaf and the deaf and dumb are.

Then these hard of hearing people stress the fact that they do not use the manual alphabet or signs, at the same time intimating that these aids are far beneath them and belong to a far lower strata of society than these hard of hearing people class up with.

It is to laugh of course, but I'd like to see it go further, and see the same publication that gave this matter publicity (the *Los Angeles Record*) point out some of the achievements of the organizations of the city of Los Angeles whose membership is made up of the totally deaf, by their own efforts, with funds they raised by their own energies, and in no instance through appeals to a great hearted public for charity because of their deafness, and these people have helped themselves to greater enlightenment, larger activities increased usefulness and added happiness by means of the manual alphabet and the wonderful language of signs.

The disgraceful whine of charity for a club house for these God-forsaken unfortunate hard of hearing ends with:

"In a measure, their means of sustaining independence and securing a livelihood is the business and concern of everyone."

Can you beat it? The totally deaf go from school to the big world outside, get jobs at the vocation they have been taught at school and not only do not ask, but do not want any one's pity, and the hard of hearing, many of them might be helped with devices that would improve audition, but they disdain them because it would advertise their infirmity, and they are unduly sensitive when it comes to this, though they throw sensitiveness to the four winds when it comes to saying they will put

up ten cents per week toward a clubhouse if rich people will chip in thousands of dollars.

When I read this appeal and came across the stressed line: "This is not a deaf and dumb club," I could visualize the agony and horror of the president of the league giving the information to the reporter, and I could only wish I had been present at the interview and heard it when I would have butted in with: "Thank God for that; we deaf folks don't fall as low as that."

Bringing it right down to hard pan, just what is the difference between the panhandler carrying a sign "Please help me. I am deaf and dumb" (though nine times in ten he isn't) and the hard of hearing bunch with their droll dime per week offering as bait to get thousands from the affluent because impaired hearing makes acute need for a club house, and if a club house, why shouldn't these poor people ask for bungalows in Mayor Will Rogers' colony, and nice new Buicks to carry them to and from their ten cents per week club house?

I ask to know, as Togo used to say.

And now the reaper gathers good old Bob MacGregor, than whom there was no greater prince among us, and after the passing of Dr. Cloud and Rev. Mr. Charles the deaf world loses incalculable. Great figures in our little world of the deaf, and, unfortunately, men who will not be readily replaced.

Easier a man's job the more time he has to get disgusted with it.



The Misses Fahr and Johns, Iowa Beauties at the N. A. D. Convention in Washington, D. C.

Fraternal or Commercial?

By C. P. Henry

To the Editor of the Silent Worker:

I NOTICE with considerable interest in the "Frat Forum" of December the arguments brothers Root and Meagher set forth in regard to what the latter has so aptly termed "The Delegate Racket." While in some respects the arguments given are highly commendable, in other they are extremely inconsistent, and the reasoning somewhat faulty, as well. They are commendable in that the earnest desire for both parties is to have the best available men represent their respective divisions at the National Conventions. This is all very well and good. Every good Frat will agree that this is a consummation devoutly to be desired.

Mr. Root, however, fails utterly to suggest a logical way in which the best man and not the back-slapping-cigar-treating politician, can be secured. In fact, he suggests no way at all. He rants against the theorist, and all the while, without realizing it, he is, to my way of thinking, theorizing himself. He points out that only practical business men should be selected as delegates. Granted, but where are the practical business men in the deaf world? As I look at it: A practical business man is one who is engaged successfully in some commercial or capitalistic enterprise. An editor is a business man, but the printer is not; a merchant is a business man, but his clerk or book-keeper is not; a contractor is a business man, but the carpenter is not; and so on. The printer, the carpenter, the shoemaker, the barber, the tailor, and so on are tradesmen. And from the ranks of labor and trade come approximately 85% of the Frats. From the clerical, academical and professional ranks come, say 14%. This leaves 1% to the ranks of business men. Of this one percent, about one-half most probably will be found in and around the large centers of deaf population like N. Y. C., Chicago and Detroit. This leaves the Volstead measure (1/2 of 1%) distributed at wide intervals among the other 104 Divisions throughout the United States and Canada. Obviously, then, it is mere theorizing to talk of each division sending a practical business man. You can't have ham and eggs if there is no ham.

I might point out to the gentleman of Seattle that a lack of a substantial bank balance does not necessarily prove that a person's theories are no good. If I remember my history correctly, Columbus was quite an impecunious person and yet his theories turned out perfectly sound. Shylock was certainly a good business man, yet, at least one of his theories was not so good. Without recurring to history or Shakespeare I could, if space permitted, cite many other instances, some here in the deaf world, where a person would be nothing but a worthless theorist did he not have some unearned capital to start out with to put his theories into execution.

Now, Mr. Meagher puts forth the matter much better. He wants to secure the best MINDS. Moreover, he takes the trouble to offer a resolution whereby the best minds may be secured. That's more like it. When one seeks to overthrow the existing order of things, one should suggest a remedy; show "HOW" improvements can be made. **HOW! HOW!** That is the crux of the thing matter. Anyone can tear down an imperfect stone wall, but it takes a master mason to build it up again.

I do not see why Mr. Meagher should regret or feel ashamed for having had a hand at passing the compulsory five-cent-delegate-fund. If it has not worked out right

in every instance, that is not Mr. Meagher's fault. He wasn't expected to personally supervise every division; nor does any fair-minded Frat hold him responsible for any incapable delegates that have been sent to the conventions, since that law went thru. To me, this law seems one of the most sensible ever enacted. It has made it possible for the little fellows to get together with the big fellows once every three years and learn how things are done. They go back home filled with practical ideas, put these ideas into effect, and soon their respective divisions expand and prosper, and another strong link is forged in the ever lengthening Frat chain.

And yet Mr. Meagher is ashamed at the way this five-cent law has worked out simply because a few of the delegates did not meet with his approval. Now he wants this law stricken off the books. If this is done, won't matters be right back to the state they were before this law went into effect, to wit: only those members willing to shell out, or politicians being sent to serve as delegates?

The gentleman in Chicago, citing his own division as an example, avows it is not fair for 289 members to pay in \$500 to the delegate fund and draw out only \$60, while some New England division of ten members pays in \$18 and draws out \$125 for railroad fares. Deal the cards differently, brother, and you will see that it IS fair. To raise this \$500 costs each member in the big division the same sum, no more than it costs each member in the smaller division to raise \$18—five cents a month. Does the Chicago gentleman realize that in propounding his selfish viewpoint that he is unwittingly striking at the very foundation upon which this great organization is builded: namely, the spirit of fraternalism? If he and others would have the members of the larger divisions withhold the insignificant sum of five cents monthly to aid their little brothers, then why should this organization continue to masquerade as a FRATERNAL society? If Mr. Root and Mr. Meagher would make of it a mere sordid business corporation without a heart, then let it go hereafter as such; strike out the word "Fraternal" and substitute the word "Business" or "Insurance;" change "Society" to "Corporation"—National Business and Insurance Corporation of the Deaf. How is that?

Also, Mr. Meagher is alarmed because insurance authorities have informed him that sound Fraternals pay expenses of only one delegate to 3,000 members. If that ratio should be followed by the N. F. S. D. how many delegates would assemble at Denver next summer? The idea is laughable. No, it is better, nay, imperative, as long as this great body continues as a Fraternal organization, that a delegate from each and every division be at every national convention. The measly little five cents a month it costs each member is not going to disrupt the finances of anyone.

As to paying a delegate for his time, in addition to his fare and expenses, I should think that would be a matter to be settled between each delegate and his division. It is distinctly a local problem and not important enough for a central power to bother with. The delegate elect should bear in mind, however, that his appointment to represent his division is an honor in itself that cannot be calculated in mere dollars and cents, and act accordingly.

Mr. Meagher says that in the old days the plum (meaning the delegacy) often went to: A, one who was willing to pay his own expenses; or, B, one who had had the

(Continued on page 141)

The Silent Worker

[Entered at the Post Office in Trenton as Second Class Matter]

ALVIN E. POPE Editor.
GEORGE S. PORTER Associate Editor and Business Mgr.

The Silent Worker is published monthly from October to July inclusive by the New Jersey School for the Deaf under the auspices of the New Jersey State Board of Education. Except for editing and proof-reading, this magazine represents the work of the pupils of the printing department of the New Jersey School for the Deaf.

The Silent Worker is the product of authors, photographers, artists, photo-engravers, linotype operators, job compositors, pressmen and proof-readers, all of whom are deaf.

Subscription price: \$2.00 a year positively in advance. Liberal commission to subscription agents. Foreign subscriptions, \$2.50; Canada, \$2.25.

Advertising rates made known on application.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith.

Articles for publication should be sent in early to insure publication in the next issue.

Rejected manuscripts will not be returned unless postage is enclosed.

Address all communications to

THE SILENT WORKER, Trenton, N. J.

Vol. 39

February 1927

No. 5.



The New Jersey School

In this issue we are giving considerable space to a write-up of the New Jersey School for the Deaf, which first appeared in *The Jersey School News*. For this it is not necessary to offer an apology because the School represents quite a new departure in institutional building construction from those of bygone days. The pictures give a good idea of the layout of the grounds and buildings but fail to depict the charms of the interiors or of the many modern features distributed about the place. To do so would require many more pictures for which there is no more space in this issue.

There is one more building and wings to be put on the other buildings for future growth, and much work for the landscape artists before the school is completed. The State has reason to be proud of this new school as it is designed as an educational institution to accommodate all the deaf children of New Jersey.

The Edward Miner Gallaudet Memorial Fund

Elsewhere in this magazine can be found a good account of Dr. E. M. Gallaudet and the college in Washington, D. C., that he created, also the reasons for starting the Memorial Fund in his honor.

We are hopeful that every WORKER reader will have the goodness of heart to give the article a careful reading; and having done so, didn't it reveal to you the indisputable fact that you—yes, you and you—everyone of you, are indirectly indebted to the Gallaudets for the education you are enjoying today.

The Alumni of Gallaudet College have assumed the major share of the burden—that is, all who are able to

do so have pledged themselves to contribute \$50 each and up to date they have raised \$20,000 of the \$50,000 aimed at. Assuming that of the 80,000 or more deaf people in this country who are more or less indebted to the Gallaudets for their education, at least \$30,000 could easily part with a dollar, the Fund COULD and SHOULD be quickly raised by popular subscription.

Soon some authorized person in your state may approach you for a contribution. And for goodness sake do not get the cold feet when you see said collector come after you and run for cover, but be a good sport and meet him or her as if you were glad to be listed among the grateful ones and prove it with your dollar contribution.

Cadwallader Washburn, famous deaf artist, now making sketches along the San Luis Obispo coast, has, says the *California News*, pledged five hundred dollars for the Dr. E. M. Gallaudet Memorial Building.

Cover Designs

Many of the l.p.f. come to us with striking cover designs, printed from linoleum blocks, executed by pupils of art classes; but what seems to be a new(?) departure and one that is distinctly attractive comes from the Virginia School. It is a wood cut by Horace Whitaker and printed on pink cover paper in blue ink. *The Virginia Guide* is the name of the periodical that wears the handsome garb.

Metric Victory Forecast for 1927

That the United States during the present year will take final legislative action to place its merchandising on the decimal metric basis in weights and measures was the declaration made at the annual executive conference of the All-American Standards Council, held in San Francisco, January 6th.

"Metric legislation is now prominent before both houses of Congress," stated Aubrey Drury, director of the Council, "and when a vote is called, victory appears assured for the metric standards, which are on the convenient decimal ratio, like our dollars-and-cents currency. A recent canvass of the United States Senate has indicated an almost certain majority for metric adoption.

"Obstructionists have always fought bitterly to kill in committee any metric action. The great basic strength of this issue in Congress was shown the one and only time it was allowed to come up for a general vote. In the House of Representatives, the Stone Metric Bill successfully passed two of the necessary three readings, but after a dispute on rules of order it was recommitted to the committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures on request of its author, with expectation of a later vote, indefinitely delayed. The metric legislation was never defeated in a general vote in Congress. It can and will win in the 1927 vote.

"The metric issue has won overwhelming victories in more than 40 of the great parliaments of the world. At one time a metric standards bill passed the House of

Lords in Britain; at another, lacked only 5 votes to win in the House of Commons. The House of Representatives in Australia has endorsed the decimal weights and measures by a vote of 36 to 2. All civilized nations except the United States and the British Commonwealths are now on the metric basic in merchandising, and British units are largely different from ours."

Declaring that decimal metric weights and measures for the United States have been endorsed by 7 congressional committees, but with never a general vote in congress, metric advocates throughout the country are urging a "show-down" in 1927 and predict a definite victory at the roll-call.

Trouble In Camp

The Gallaudet School in St. Louis seems to be having a lot of trouble these days over the proper method of instruction to be used in that school. Disagreement has resulted in the resignation of Miss Louis T. Young, the principal. In this connection the *St. Louis Post-Dispatch* of January 12th, says:

It is suspected that the resignation is another incident in a continuous controversy in the department of instruction over the method of instruction in the Gallaudet School, whether deaf children shall be taught the manual, or sign method of communication, or the oral, or lip-reading method.

Parents of deaf children in the school who themselves are mutes have been vigorous in their demand that the sign method shall not be abandoned. Others, taking their lesson from advanced methods in other cities, have insisted that the child will be more completely restored to a normal place in life through the oral method. The board has sought ineffectually to quiet the dispute by a decision that both methods shall be taught.

The oral advocates have declared that this is impossible unless the groups be separated in different buildings, because the orally taught children mingling with the manually taught, will adopt the manual method as easier in its earlier stages and will abandon and make ineffective the oral method.

Miss Young was allied with the oral advocates and her resignation is interpreted by other advocates of that system that she felt effort for further progress in the oral method was futile.

Tilden Has Interesting Exhibit

Early in November there was an exhibition of some of Douglas Tilden's latest creations of the plastic art at the California University, some of it in the nude. We understand that it was very favorably received.

A New Occupation For The Deaf

The list of occupations in which the deaf have been engaged in seems to be endless. The latest but least desirable is that of banditry, according to a scare head in the *Trenton Evening Times* recently. It reported the arrest and conviction of a young deaf-mute who had staged several hold-ups after he could not find any other way of earning his living. Because of his age he was sent to the Rahway Reformatory.

For the March number we have a particularly interesting write-up of Tommy Albert, the deaf-mute movie star, now working in pictures in Cuba. Another interesting article is about "The Only Deaf-mute Negro Lawyer in the United States." In fact, the March issue will be chockful of good things about the deaf.

Fraternal or Commercial

(Continued from page 139)

greater hand in accumulating the money in the division treasury. Now, according to Mr. Root's reasoning, wouldn't either "A" or "B" make an ideal delegate? "A" evidently has a plump bank account to offer to defray his own expenses; ergo, "A" is a practical business man. "A" has shown he knows how to accumulate money; ergo, "B" is a practical business man. Yet neither of these two meets with Mr. Meagher's approval. To my way of thinking, "B" would make a desirable delegate. Not because of the fact that he was a practical business man for having accumulated the most money in the treasury, but because he had shown by so doing that he had a sincere interest in the welfare of his division and was willing to work for it. He could be depended upon to give the best that was in him if sent to a convention, which is more than a fellow with nothing to show for his brilliant mind but a string of alphabet letters after his name, might do.

As for the office seeking the man, my dear Mr. Root, forget it. That quaint old custom went out of fashion a way back there when Heck's great-great granddaddy was still a pup, along with hoop-skirts and snuff-boxes and flintlock muskets. It simply isn't being done nowadays at all!

I dreamt a dream the other night,

'Twas rather obsolete:

I dreamt I saw an office chase

A seeker down the street.

My friends, what we desire more than anything else in our delegates is good, old-fashioned "hoss" sense—common sense. What delegates possessing this will lack in brilliancy of mind or number of ciphers in their bank book, they will more than make up for by the soundness of their ideas and the practical earnest way they will go about it to put these ideas across for the best interests of the N. F. S. D. Praise be! each division has plenty of these kind of gentlemen to draw from, and it should not be such a difficult matter to secure their services as Mr. Meagher, Mr. Root, *et al*, would lead us to believe.

However, to humor these querulous gentlemen and others of like views, we would suggest that Meagher's proposed resolution, if introduced at Denver, be adopted, and care exercised in appointing a capable Delegate Committee. Then let each division hereafter select, at least six months before a convention, a first, second and third choice for delegate and send names of same to the Delegate Committee. This will give said committee ample time to find out which is the best man for the office. If none of the three is adjudged capable, then have three more names sent, and so on.

In concluding, I will say that I sincerely believe that this Five-Cent-Compulsory-Delegate-Fund-Law now on our statutes is a good law and an excellent thing for our Society. That, if repealed at Denver, it will seriously incommode, if not work an actual hardship on the smaller divisions. Above all, it embodies within it the principles helpfulness, of brotherhood and square dealing.

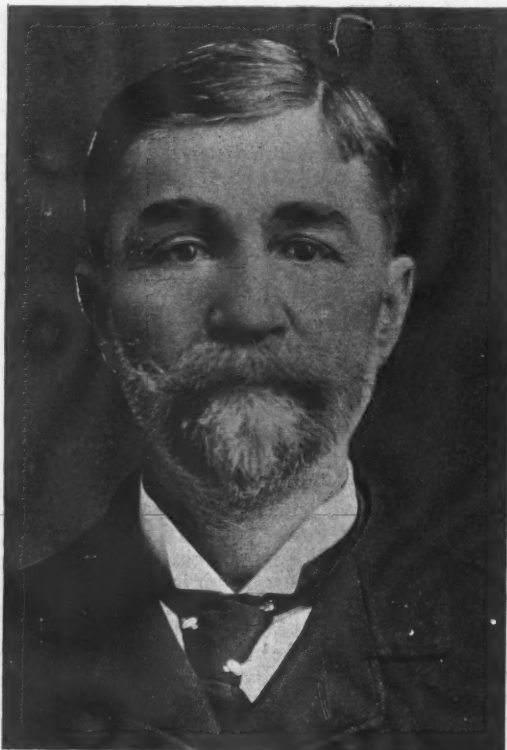
Therefore, let us not repeal it. Let us continue to help our brothers along.

Let us continue to be in action, as well as name, a FRATERNAL Society for the Deaf!

Loneliness can only be conquered by generosity; only by putting aside my moods and my feelings, and by throwing myself into others', by seeking for means of helping them, by going out of my way and putting aside my own convenience.—*Bede Jarrett.*

Robert P. MacGregor

THE MANY friends of Robert P. Gregor, of Columbus, Ohio, will be shocked to learn that he was killed by an auto, on the evening of Tuesday December 21st, as he was returning from the post office to mail Christmas cards of greeting to friends. The driver of the machine that ran him down said the rain on the windshield prevented him from seeing ahead, which should have caused slow and careful driving. He is the fourth deaf man of prominence to pass from this life



Robert P. MacGregor

during the past few months—Rev. Dr. Cloud and Mr. Charles, and Chester C. Codman, of Chicago, and now in the the joyous Christmastide, our old friend MacGregor. His funeral was held on Friday morning, December 24th.

Robert P. MacGregor was born at Dayton, Ohio, April 26th, 1849. He became deaf at eight years, from brain fever, and was educated at the Ohio Institution for five years—1861 to 1866. He afterwards took a full course at Gallaudet College, Washington, D. C., graduating with the class of 1872. The late Amos G. Draper was one his classmates. Still alert, active and progressive, another of his college class, Editor Wells L. Hill, of Athol, Mass., survives.

He was a teacher of the deaf for three years at the Maryland State School at Frederick; for six years principal of the Day School at Cincinnati; one year Principal of the Colorado Institution; and from 1883 till he retired on a pension in 1920, at the Ohio Institution at Columbus.

Robert P. MacGregor was known by thousands of the deaf of the United States. He was famed for his wonderful facility in the use of the sign-language and for his

force and lucidity in presenting subjects from the lecture platform.

In the United States he was looked upon as a leader



Robert P. MacGregor and Rev. Franklin Smielau. Picture taken shortly before Mr. MacGregor was killed.

and his views on subjects concerning the deaf had great influence upon the popular mind.

In the year 1880, he was head of the local committee that made all the arrangements for the founding of the National Association of the Deaf, and after the temporary chairmanship of Edmund Booth, was elected president of the new organization, and through all the years that followed its inception at Cincinnati, Ohio, in the year 1880, took an intense interest in all its activities.

Mr. MacGregor was what men call "a good mixer," and he had a glad handclasp and a pleasant greeting for all the deaf—the rich and poor, the humble and the proud. His death is a distinct loss to the deaf.

He leaves two daughters, one of whom, Miss Bessie, is a teacher at the Ohio School, the other, Miss Jean, is engaged in social service at Cornell, N. Y.—*Deaf-Mutes Journal*.

Charles Chester Codman

By A FRIEND

IN THE death of Charles Chester Codman on December 16, 1926, Chicago lost one of its foremost deaf citizens. While he had lived almost the allotted span of years, having just entered his sixty-sixth year on December 11, he was hale, hearty, and active, and his zest in life and all that it had in store for him was undiminished to the end. His passing seemed such a tragedy and so altogether unnecessary that it made all the more poignant the grief felt by his host of friends in Chicago and throughout the country.

A slight operation on his right hand performed December 1 at a South Side hospital, for the removal of a small cyst, resulted in septic poisoning from which he died after a little over two weeks of terrible suffering.

The funeral on the 18th of December was one of the most largely attended within the memory of old-timers in Chicago. The services were conducted by the Reverend George F. Flick of All Angels Episcopal church, Chicago. Mrs. George T. Dougherty rendered "Jesus Lover of My Soul," and Mrs. Washington Barrow "Nearer My God To Thee." The pallbearers were all old friends of the deceased: Dr. G. T. Dougherty, Messrs. B. F. Frank, E. W. Craig, H. M. Leiter, W. E. McGann, and A. L. Roberts. Mr. George E. Morton, a life-long friend, was honorary pallbearer. Interment was in beautiful Rosehill cemetery, in the family lot beside the loved ones who had preceded him. Only one member

of his immediate family circle survives, Mrs. Lillian Codman Knoch of Chicago.

Possessed of a sturdy, indomitable spirit that had come down to him from hardy New England forebears and from more immediate pioneer-ancestors of the Western frontier, Mr. Codman early in life proved himself a leader in affairs of the deaf. Born in the small frontier settlement of what is now La Salle, Illinois, a few miles Southwest of Chicago, he came while still a child to what was later destined to be the metropolis of the Unsalted Seas, and grew up with the hustling, bustling city on the Southern rim of Lake Michigan. The growth and history of Chicago were a part of his being, just as he was a part of Chicago. With the exception of a decade spent on his Montana ranch, where he displayed all the hardy and indomitable qualities of his pioneer ancestors, his entire life was identified with the history of Chicago and the activities of the Chicago deaf.

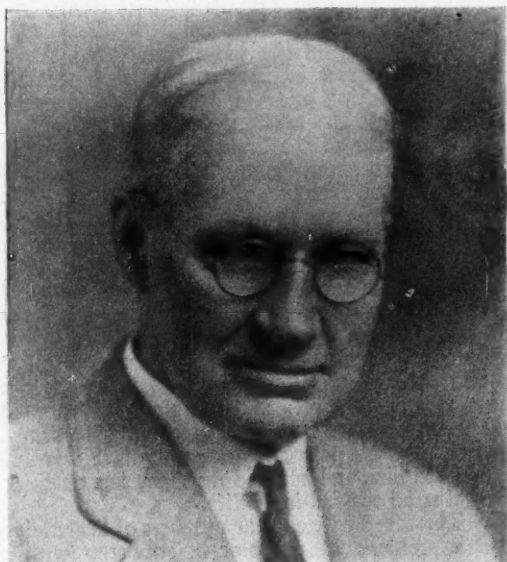
In the late seventies and early eighties of the last century, the deaf of America had few if any organizations

some years ago, both the Pas-a-Pas and the Silent Athletic clubs conferred honorary membership upon him in recognition of his services. He was glad to accept the honor as a tribute from his fellow deaf, but he insisted nevertheless in paying his dues on the same basis as other members, disdaining to be what he termed a "dead head."

In the larger affairs of the deaf in the State and country, Mr. Codman also bore an active and responsible part up to the time of his death. He was a member of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, and served as delegate of Chicago Division No. 1 to the St. Paul convention of the Grand Division in 1924. At the time of his death, he was president of the Alumni Association of the Illinois State School for the Deaf, and president of the Chicago Branch of the National Association of the Deaf. He was also a member of the Traffic Bureau of the National Association of the Deaf, and was serving as Illinois representative of the Bureau in seeking to prevent unjust automobile regulations effecting the deaf in Chicago and the State.

Endowed with wide sympathies, possessing an unbounded interest in all that went to make up the lives of his fellow deaf, manifesting strong likes and dislikes, and maintaining always a hatred for sham and charlatanism, our friend in his various activities naturally made strong and influential friends, and at the same time active and unrelenting enemies. No man with a long public career such as his could escape treading on the toes of the envious and self-seeking, no more than a man of his strong convictions could forbear from challenging that which he believed to be wrong and injurious to the deaf as a class. It may be said to his credit as a man that he never gave up a crusade once it was undertaken, and he never shirked his full responsibility in a battle for a cause that he believed to be right. He was a fighter, with the ability to confound his opponents. He was of that generation of the deaf now one by one passing from life's stage, the generation that has produced many illustrious names and brought forth many mighty leaders; and one must pause a while and consider whether the incoming generation will produce their like again.

Our friend rests in peace: "After life's fitful fever he sleeps well." The turmoil and the strife, the triumphs and the defeats are no longer his. To the newer generation the same problems and the same endeavors will present themselves, but in different guise. May they be equal to the task, and may they display the same brave and sane qualities that have distinguished our friend in life and those who are passing away with him.



Charles Chester Codman

of their own. Their clubs, their national and State organizations, and their Church work still were largely in the womb of time, waiting for leaders to bring them into being. One of these leaders was our friend, who early recognized the desirability of forming social groups and organizations for the benefit of his fellow deaf. He was one of the founders of the Pas-a-Pas club of Chicago, now soon to celebrate its fiftieth anniversary, and to the time of his death he was one of the most active members in that organization. Those of middle age and older know the history of the Pas-a-Pas club and the very great part it has played in the destinies of the Chicago deaf throughout the years extending down from World's Fair days. At different intervals, our friend served as president of the club, and on December 4 preceding his death, he was again elected president but did not live to assume the duties of office. As a tribute to his memory, the club has not elected a successor but has designated an acting president to serve out the ensuing year.

Mr. Codman was also actively identified with the Silent Athletic club of Chicago, having served that organization in the capacity of Trustee for several years prior to his death. He was one of the recognized leaders in club affairs. On his return from the Montana sojourn



Physical Training at the Ulster School for the Deaf, Belfast, Ireland

A. C. Miller, Jr., Ordained

The many friends of Andrew C. Miller, Jr., of Shelby, will be interested in the following excerpt from *The Cleveland Star* about his ordination as minister to the deaf. Mr. Miller is a graduate of this school being a member of Class 1903, and for some years past has been doing



Rev. A. C. Miller and his wife who assists him

some mission work among the deaf of his community. His friends are pleased to know that his services have been at last recognized. Mr. Miller is a fine Christian and well qualified for the work he is doing.

"Shelby tonight will have one of the few officially ordained deaf evangelists in this section of the South.

"At an adjourned meeting of the Kings Mountain Presbytery held here this afternoon at two o'clock Andrew C. Miller, Jr., was ordained as a Presbyterian evangelist to the deaf of this state.

"The ordination services were held at the Shelby Presbyterian church and attended by the officials of the presbytery and church by members of the congregation and friends of the family.

"The ordaining of Mr. Miller comes as a just reward for the noble work he has been doing among 'his people,' the deaf. For many months Mr. Miller has been conducting Bible classes and lectures for the deaf of the section, holding the classes at Shelby, Hickory and other points. Hundreds of deaf who could otherwise never hear religious worship or have the Gospel explained to them have been benefited by this earnest endeavor. The classes here and at other towns have been coming for miles to be at the services.

"Of late months Mr. Miller's wife has been of great aid to him, assisting in the services and leading the unique song serv-

ices of the classes. The songs as well as the instruction are by the sign language of the deaf.

"At the last regular meeting of the Presbytery it was decided to recognize the work of Mr. Miller by ordaining him as an evangelist for the section of home mission work connected with the deaf. The adjourned meeting today was for the purpose of carrying through this decision.

"Mr. Miller's classes here have been conducted in the Sunday School, rooms of the Presbyterian church."—*Cleveland Star* (Shelby) Nov. 20.

Rev. James Henry Cloud, D.D.

At a stated meeting of the Greater New York Branch National Association of the Deaf, held on the evening of Wednesday, December 1, 1926, the assembly unanimously adopted the following:

MINUTE OF RESPECT

The members of the Greater New York Branch National Association of the Deaf have learned with sincere sorrow of the passing to the higher life of their friend and former associate the Rev. James Henry Cloud, D.D., of St. Louis, Missouri.

In his active, useful life of service among the deaf he proved himself a brilliant and earnest teacher, a devoted and untiring priest, and an ardent advocate of all that tended to the promotion of their interests. As a lifelong member of the National Association, and its President for two terms, he gave freely of his talents and energy in the advancement of its objects. Dr. Cloud ever manifested a sincerity of purpose and a devotion to his fellows that did much to promote their spiritual and temporal welfare, and to bring comfort and cheer into their lives. His tireless energy was exerted in their behalf on all occasions where their rights and advantage might be secured. He was a loyal friend, a stalwart and fearless champion—a powerful advocate of all that promoted their progress; his successful career is a permanent example of the possibilities for excellence open to the deaf. As a man, a priest, teacher and friend, he earned and had the love and respect of those who knew him, honored him, and admired the many fine qualities of heart and mind typified in his life.

To his bereaved wife and the members of his family we extend expressions of our sincere sympathy with the assurance that the long and useful career of Dr. Cloud was not in vain but a true manifestation of humble yet grand accomplishment in the service of the Divine Master.

Committee:

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, *Chairman*
MARY FRANCIS OSTRA
WILLIAM A. RENNER

THE EDITOR AND HIS MISTAKES

When a PLUMBER makes a mistake, he charges twice for it.

When a LAWYER makes a mistake, it's just what he wanted, because he has a chance to try the case all over again.

When a DOCTOR makes a mistake he buries it.

When a JUDGE makes a mistake, it becomes the law of the land.

When a PREACHER makes a mistake, nobody knows the difference.

When an ELECTRICIAN makes a mistake he blames it on induction; nobody knows what that is.

But when an EDITOR makes a mistake—GOOD NIGHT!

Vocational Messenger.

The LONG HORNS

"The eyes of Texas are upon you."

By Troy E. Hill



HAVE just finished reading the November issue of the *WORKER*, and while I was greatly disappointed that so many of the pictures had to be left out, yet the issue of November was really interesting to me. In the first place, the proceedings of the Texas Convention, as given in the *WORKER*, is credited to our friend Gordon B. Allen, while in fact he did not write a single word of the article, or perhaps I am dreaming and he really did write it, but if he did he sure is some mind reader for the material used in that write-up could be known only to the Secretary of the Texas Association, and since that's me, looks like Gordon sure has my number, and I had better skip for parts unknown, or he will be bringing forth the family skeleton for the *WORKER* reader to peruse. Which leads me to plead No, No, Nora!

* * *

I see where Brother Pach, the Sage of Broadway, has given over the write-up on the National Convention at Washington to our friend Jimmie Sullivan, of Connecticut, and while I don't want to pan either Brother Pach or friend Jimmie, I just wonder if Brother Pach would have told us how the members of the orchestra at the big dance were blowing their coronets with great gusto. Better watch out, Jimmie, some of those few remaining kings in Europe might not like that dig, "Blow-

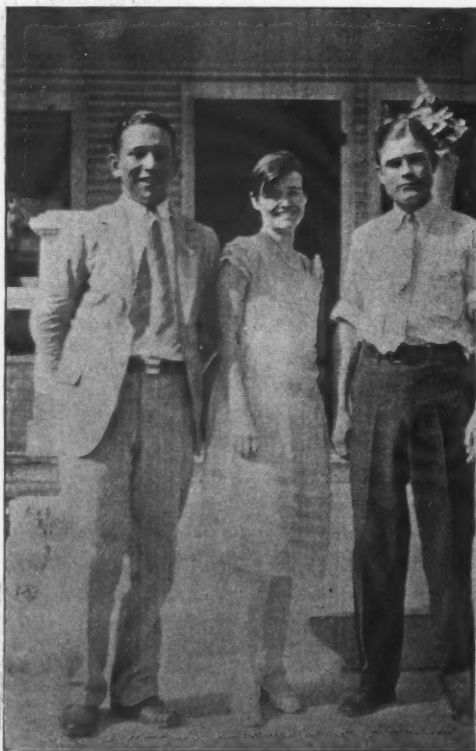
ing their coronets with great gusto." Bow Howdy, the Yanks sure did blow the Kaiser's coronet with great gusto, eh?

* * *

The error on the part of the *WORKER* editor in crediting the write-up of the Texas Association of the Deaf to



Mr. and Mrs. Doyle Keer, Dallas' Newlyweds, married several months, and yet to have their first spat, one of the most popular deaf couples in North Texas.



Dummy Mahan, Mrs. John Bishop and John Stamp-ley, two sheiks and one of the flattest flappers that ever flapped.

Gordon Allen, reminds me of an incident that happened to me when I was still in my teens, in fact, while I was a "Rat" at Gallaudet College. While still a student in the Texas School for the Deaf, military training was established at the School and the writer, like all other kids at that time, became greatly enamored with the work of being a tin soldier. Under the leadership of Major Walter E. Kadel, from New York, the boys soon became quite crack at their daily drills, and the result was that we all had soldiers on the brain, especially as there was a big war raging in Europe. We had a German sympathizer as our superintendent and several of the employees of the school were Germans. One of them in particular had only been in the United States a few minutes, and of course we larger boys always took sides, some favoring Germany and some the Allies. At the time I graduated from the school, I took as my theme for an essay, "THE VALUE OF

MILITARY TRAINING," which was later printed in the *Lone Star*, and then in the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal*, and still later, after I had become a "Rat" at Gallaudet, the *Minnesota Companion* came out with quotations from my essay, and with an editor's note, that the writer of the etc. Now, being a kid we were somewhat set back by that statement, but did not know whether to raise Cain about it

third base on the Texas School baseball team. Tom, Jr., has won two prizes, first, both times. When only nine months old he won the prize for the most perfect baby in Austin, and again when two years and nine months old, he captured first prize for the most perfect child of that age in Austin, which is rather a record. No doubt he is going to be another great athlete like his daddy.

* * *

A TRIP TO OLE' NEW AWLEANS.

Last September the writer took a flying business and pleasure trip to New Orleans, (The France of America), and while there had the pleasure of meeting some of the finest of Louisiana's deaf sons and daughters.

The business reason for our trip to New Orleans, was



Some of Dallas' (Texas) beautiful deaf ladies. Left to Right—Miss Jennie Wilson, Mrs. Doyle Keer, Mrs. Osa Hazel, Mrs. John Bishop, and Mrs. L. E. King. (Those two nuts seated on the ground, oh! they are just a couple of hangers on, always to be found where there are good looking girls, Dummy Mahan and Doyle Kerr.)

article was a teacher at the Texas School, who had watched the boys drill and had written the article for the paper, or to be pleased. For one thing we wanted the credit for writing that article, and for another we were proud of ourselves, inasmuch as someone mistook our writings for a teachers', but we finally decided to let it be. MORAL: You can never tell a man by what he writes.

* * *

Some few nosey individuals all over the country every now and then try to pass laws to prevent their fellow men from doing as they please, and once in a while they get rather personal in their attempts to regulate the lives of the common people. In several instances we have heard of proposed laws to bar the deaf from intermarriage, the argument being that to prevent their marriage would greatly lessen the number of children, born deaf. This has been proven entirely false too often for me to argue the point further, but what I want to do is call your attention to Mr. Tom B. Gray, Jr., of Austin, Texas, prize winning son of Mr. and Mrs. Tom B. Gray, both deaf. Mr. Gray was formerly Miss Alta Perkins, of Austin. Mr. Gray, though a graduate of the Texas School for the Deaf, came from the Kansas School to the Texas School, and was a star athlete in both schools, playing a neat game of



Florencio H. Rendon, Jr., of Laredo, Texas, one of the full blood Mexican members of the N. F. S. D., a member of Dallas Division No. 63, always in good standing. Formerly one of the Texas Schools' star football and baseball players, and later a professional boxer of no little ability.

to place before the New Orleans deaf folks the plan for a Mutual Aid Association of the Deaf. The pleasure part was to witness the games between the Dallas and New Orleans baseball teams for the Dixie Championship, which were won in New Orleans by the New Orleans team, but the Dallas team finally won the series and the championship. Since our team was drubbed both days in New Orleans, we had more fun talking to the deaf folks and visiting the beautiful city than going to ball games.

To a person unaccustomed to the ways of the French people, New Orleans, and most of Louisiana as far as that goes, is a revelation indeed. On the train early in the morning through a steady rain we saw more houses:

that looked as much alike as two peas in a pod, than we ever thought possible before. Rice fields and sugar cane on all sides of us, and every few miles a small French village, and in New Orleans, row upon row of old French homes, built right up to the sidewalk, but with all the shutters drawn and everything dark, leaving the impression that there is no one at home in any of them, but in fact all of the houses are occupied by French people, and when a person knocks on the door, the people within have the advantage on him. They can peep through the shutter and give him the once over, and in case he is undesirable they do not answer the knock, but if he looks all right they will open the door. Probably the greatest surprise the writer got was the small streets that run cross town, none of which are more than good sized alleys. In fact, we don't believe two cars could pass each other on any of them, and as a result all the streets except Canal Street and a few other ones in the outskirts of the city are one way streets. Riding down the street in a street car we felt we could reach

say we did not get to see Henry Soland, as he was on the night shift.

Due to the modesty of the folks down there, I am unable to present you any decent pictures of the New Orleans deaf folks or their homes. I have written several times requesting pictures, but they will not send



Mrs. Henry Fux, of New Orleans, taken in 1915 while Mrs. Fux was still Miss Mary Clancy of Fort Worth, Texas. Both Mr. and Mrs. Fux have been requested to furnish a picture of themselves and their fine baby boy, as well as their beautiful home, at New Orleans, but they are too modest, and refused to send us a picture.

out and pick up fruit from the fruit stores lining the sidewalk.

The deaf folks treated me royally, and I regret that I did not get to meet more of them. Old friends, such as Mrs. Henry Fux, who was a classmate of the writer at the Texas School, Louis Weil and Mr. LeClerc, who were fellow toilers in the Goodyear factory at Akron, made things easy on us, and we soon became acquainted with many of the New Orleans deaf folks. Sorry to



Tom B. Gray, Jr., prize winning perfect baby boy of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Gray, of Austin, Texas.

them and the only thing I have to offer is a snapshot of Mrs. Henry Fux, taken long ago before she ever moved to New Orleans. The darkey in the background is an old servant of the Clancy family, and the dog one of Mrs. Fux's pals.

Later, I hope to secure some good pictures of New Orleans, and the New Orleans deaf folks.

* * *

Seems like I owe an apology to some of the deaf ladies. They say I am insulting them, or making them widows, when they are not such things. In my December write-up there were several pictures where I referred to married ladies as Mrs. Lillie Hazel, and Mrs. Jess King, when in fact they are Mrs. Osa Lee Hazel, and Mrs. L. E. King, and both have hubbies, so if any of you sheiks, had your eyes set on them just get cockeyed again.

Death of Tom Myers

We are sorry to chronicle the death of Tom Myers of Charlotte which occurred Saturday evening, Nov. 20. On Tuesday preceding his death he was taken ill with heart trouble, and the end came most unexpectedly. Funeral took place Sunday morning. The deaf members of the Charlotte division N. F. S. D. of which Mr. Myers was an active member acted as pall bearers. Mr. Myers left school in 1903 and had been in the painting and plastering business since. His wife and three children survive him and to them the N. C. deaf extend sympathy.

He took an interest in any movement for the uplift and benefit of his fellow deaf.—*Deaf Carolinian.*

Letters From Our Humorist

By CRUTCH



DEAR POP:—The reason I haven't written before is because I have been suffering from an ingrowing toenail on the big toe of my nigh hind foot. You could not expect me to write with my big toenail growing in, could you?

I tell you, Pop, this here Dr. Percival Hall of Gallaudet College, where all those mental prodigies hail from, is surely a smart fellow, even if his name is Percival.

I noticed in a recent issue of this magazine about some old gent living near the college told the good Dr. that he feared that some of the students were addicted to indulging intemperately in intoxicants to the point of inebriety; or, to put it less classically for the benefit of our New Jersey readers: he believed that the students got drunk quite frequently, as he (the old gent) had quite as frequently noticed them come staggering across Kendall Green after dark in a more or less zig-zag fashion, generally more. Whereupon the president of Gallaudet advised the old prune to keep his shirt on; not to get all het up and go slinging tomato ketchup on his (Dr. Hall's) little boys' ice-cream as they weren't soused at all; or, to put it more classically for the benefit of our Boston readers: Dr. Percival Hall told the elderly gentleman that there was no occasion for any undue alarm over the boys' wavering gait; that to accuse them of being even mildly inebriated was doing them a gross injustice, for they weren't under the influence of alcoholic stimulants at all.

I have mislaid the S. W. in which this article occurred and so can't set down word for word the arguments which Dr. Hall used to convince the old gent that he had jumped too hastily to conclusions. I have a naturally retentive memory, however, and can give the gist of the story, tho, as I said above, it cannot be relied on as being absolutely exact in all the minor details.

According to Dr. Hall there is an equilibraic organ containing a sort of balancing fluid (something on the order of these little glass contraptions you see on a carpenter's spirit level) located near the Eustachion Tube. For the benefit of the New York readers we will say that the Eustachion Tube is not a subway, but an organ of the inner ear. To put it briefly: when anything happens to disarrange this delicate organ, and in the case of loss of hearing, it generally always does happen, why the unfortunate possessor of said organ has considerable difficulty in properly controlling his equilibrium, especially after dark. And in numerous other ways does this cause the deaf person to react to outside influences in directly the opposite manner that a hearing person would. "For instance," cited Dr. Hall, "the deaf never get sea sick. Why there're Edwin Hodgson, Kelly Stevens and any number of deaf men who have crossed the sea any number of times with not even a dizzy spell, and yet have been noticed to visibly stagger upon arising from their chairs on solid, unrolling ground at the tables of French cafes in Paris and German Tee-Gartens in Berlin, and so on. "No, my dear man," concluded Dr. Percival, "when a deaf man is intoxicated he is far more apt to walk steadily after nightfall than to stagger. By the way, have you ever noticed any of my boys coming across Kendall Green after twilight perfectly straight?" "No,"

replied the old gent reflectively, "can't say that I have. Leastwise, not since Charlie Dobbins and Troy Hill and those Kannapell boys and Jim Sullivan and all that bunch graduated."

DEAF AND DUMB AND BLIND

Now the other night, New Year's Eve Night, to be specific, I went to a party given by a charming deaf couple in Newark. One of the boys there had a bottle of something that looked like Old Crow and smelled like Old Crow and tasted like Old Crow and, Dog-gon! if it didn't act like Old Crow. Of course it couldn't have been Old Crow, you know, for this here is a prohibit country, ya know. Well, he and I went in the kitchen with the hoss liniment—didn't like to stay in there and test it before the ladies because they would have wanted most of it—and when we came back to the drawing room I was certainly feeling like a young crow. I noticed the most beautiful hand I had ever seen hanging unoccupied and idle over the front hall balustrade. I grabbed it and asked it would it marry me right now, and it told me to ask its husband which I did not do.

On my way home I noticed that I staggered considerably. "By golly," I mused, "I'm awfully deaf tonight." A few blocks further on I heard, in spite of my deafness, a more or less, but rather less, musical voice singing at the top of its lungs a sort of improvisation that ran something like this:

*"Def, yesh I um; deff, yesh I um—
I ish, dearsh.*

*Don't give a dum, don't give a dum—
Ish Noo Yearsh—hic-hic!!*

"How perfectly disgusting," I thought, and decided to investigate. I did, and found much to my discomfiture that it was I, myself who was singing that roisterous song. "By golly," I thought, "that equilibriac fluid of Dr. Hall's must have got upset and spilled into my epiglottis. If it causes a deaf man to stagger, it can easily cause a dumb man to sing. Ergo, I am now deaf and dumb." I remember I stood on my head in the snow with my feet propped gracefully against a telephone post to think the matter over more coolly. When I righted my posture to its natural position a couple of hours later I found to my horror that I was blind. While cooling my fevered brow in the snow the equilibriac fluid had evidently found its way to my optic nerves. The reason I guessed it so quickly was because when I looked up at the sky there were two moons, one red, the other green, shining in all their effulgent splendor where only one had shone before. The stars had all changed to comets of myriad colors that flitted around hither and you, and also yon and hither in a manner most confusing, and each one had a tail 10,000 miles long. "Only a blind man," I reasoned, "could see such sights."

I awakened bright and early the next day, about two P. M. Clenched tightly in one fist was a bright brass button from a policeman's uniform and in the other was a siren from some state trooper's motorcycle. There was also a large lump—not of sugar—on my head. I must

have had a glorious time. But, Allah be praised, I got home perfectly sober this New Year's Day, for I can prove by any number of witnesses that I staggered all the way. And if some old temperance gent up this way should take it upon himself to send a complaint to Wayne B. Wheeler, down there in Washington, anent my staggering, I am sure that Dr. Hall will be only too glad to drop his almost hopeless task of drilling Virgil and geometrics into ivory and rush right over the Prohibish Headquarters as soon as he hears of it and exclaim heatedly to Wayne B. in my defense, "it ain't so, Wheely, it ain't so! He was just DEAF!" I just know Dr. Hall will do this for me; I just know it! My Hero!!!

I must stop now, Pop, and put on my other shirt, as I am going out tonight to play Seven-and-a-Half with some friends.

Well, ta-ta, old thing. Toodle-eo.

CRUTCH.

CONTEMPORANEOUS COMMENTS

(on the January Silent Worker)

By CRUTCH

That Stauffer fellow knows his onions. He gets out a mighty nice cover. And so refreshingly original, too. This ain't applesass, Stauffy.

Missionary Smielau, of Bethlehem and Jerusalem, Pittsburg and Erie, looks like a fine man. I bet he has a hard time corraling those deaf cannibals together in Pittsburg, and keeping out of the pot.

Why doesn't the SILENT WORKER have an index page?

Augusta is still digging up Angleworms for Pop to fish with. Pop likes Gussie's bait. We all do. Miss Lenora M. Bible does not look like a Bible at all. She looks more like the Country Gentleman.

Those "Aphorisms" makes me sick.

The skipper of the Argo says the man with the longest arms is the biggest liar. Purty good, Skip. Did ja ever hear that one about the gal with the longest legs?

We are indebted to Gordon Allen for introducing us through these pages to Judge Gilbert Louis Dupre, of Opelousas, Louisiana. 'Morning, jedge. Now, jedge, our little Ford was going along peac'ble like as you please at only fifteen miles per, when here comes this Buick rip-snortin' around the corner and—how stupid of me. I was thinking I—was in the court room. Just force of habit, Judge. Welcome into our pages. Pleased to meetcha.

When D. Lafe Hubler, of Oklahoma, knows twice as much as he does now, he will be an imbecile. What is he now?

Who is this here "Sursum Corda" fellow that this F. W. L. is rhapsodizing about. We hate to see good poetry wasted on these no-count foreign sheiks.

Troy E. Hill and Gordon Allen let fall little paragraphs here and there that gives one the idea that they think Texas is "Some" state. In a way they're right. It's the largest in the Union.

Uncle Aleck Pach loves clams and doesn't even like fried chickum. Don't judge the poor man too harshly, dear readers. Sposin you had been raised on the banks of river by the name of "Shrews-bury" like he was. Such a name is conducive to oddness in any person's gastronomical tastes.

We were raised on the banks of the Kentucky. We love—Guess.

Dear Mr. Moore:—I bet I can beat that fellow, "Dummy Mahan," whom you advertise as the coming welter-weight champion—at craps.

That grand old man, Mr. Anthony Capelle, has retired on a pension. Let us hope that his pen does not retire for a long time yet.

AN ODE TO MR. CAPELLE

*"Mr. Capelle is a mighty fine felle
And we like him like helle."*

Wasn't that a splendid poem? Do you all want to read another one before I cover up my Underwood until spring. All right, here goes:

I OWED IT TO YVETTE.

*At a Frat banquet, while sober yet,
A gal I met, her name was Yvette,
And she was fresh from Gallaudet;
She was a most PRONOUNCED brunette
As later you will see.
I says to Yvette, "I love to pet.
Please come and set, you sweet coquette,
With me and smoke a cigaret
Where none will bother "we."
"Say 'us,' not 'we,'" she answers me;
"And too," adds Yvette, "Say 'sit,' not 'set.'"*

*We went and set in a kitchenette.
I says to Yvette, "Where did you get
So errydet?"—"Udite," says Yvette,—
And with a saucy pirouette
Swished herself to the burning jet
And lit her Camel cigaret—
"Say, 'erudite.' Now, that is right!"*

*I took a swig from my flaskilet
And said to this dame from Gallaudet,
"Gel," I says, "You lack romance;
We might as well go back and dance—"
"Girl! Not 'gel'—Oh, your shocking grammar!"—
Well, right then I socked her with a hammer.
Yes, I thumped her on the bean with a slam! bam! bam!
If I never see'r again, I don't give a snap of my fingers!*

Moral: Gentlemen prefer blondes.

Miss S.: "Jack, are you sure this experiment wasn't copied?"

Jack R.: "Of course it wasn't copied. It was only revised and rewritten."

Dick Davis: "They tell me Bill Waddington's got the painter's colic."

Mouse Abel: "Yes, I warned him to keep away from that Hutchinson girl."



INVENTOR—Hooray! At last I've perfected my loud-speaker for deaf mutes—millions in it!



South Carolina Association of the Deaf August 4-7, 1926

Gallaudet Banquet in San Francisco

On Dec. 11, a group of sixteen of us held a Stag Banquet in honor of Thos. Hopkins Gallaudet. It was held in the old Latin Quarter of San Francisco's world-wide known "North Black." A regular Italian dinner was enjoyed and Toastmaster A. W. Patterson put on a good program. As guest of honor we had M. J. Flynn, a graduate of the Hartford, Conn., School, and now a resident of Oakland, Cal.

He made a speech in which he told of his school days, some 22 years ago, and the whole crowd were kept in a roar of laughter. Flynn is known as Oakland's Funny man. Some of his anecdotes would have made the hard-hearted Sphinx laugh. Other speeches were made by Messrs. I. Selig, D. Goodrich, S. Horn. A very enjoyable time was had and it was not until the wee sma' hours that the party broke up. Those present were: S. Horn, Geo. Bucking, Wm. Tripp, Waldo Reesink, I. Selig, Martin Flynn, D. Luddy, L. Conaway, H. O. Schwarzlose, Wm. Lyhurst, Wm. Stephens, K. Selig, J. Prendergast, Wm. Schilling, A. Patterson and D. Goodrich.

The Oakland Silent Athletic Club is proud of its football team this year. The record they made shows that there is a good deal in the old maxim—"Practice makes Perfect."

Engagements of quite a few of the younger set have been announced for the coming year. They evidently believe that if ignorance is bliss, 'tis jolly to be married.

The holidays were befittingly celebrated in San Francisco, by scores of house parties on different dates and by an entertainment given by Div. 53, N. F. S. D., under the able direction of Alpha Patterson, on Jan. First.

H. O. SCHWARZLOSE.

San Francisco, Calif.

SMART

"Soap must be good for the eyes."

"How come?"

"It makes them smart."

National Association of The Deaf

De L'Epee Memorial Statute Committee

REPORT NO. 48

Reported, August 5, 1926\$6,880.42

COLLECTORS

Samuel Frankenheim, N. Y. 63.20
Mary F. Austra, N. Y. 8.25
Sol D. Weil, Buffalo, N. Y. 4.50
Net income from investments 332.11

Total Fund\$7,288.48

CONTRIBUTIONS

Gallaudet Monument Replica Fund32.16

New York State

Michael H. Nowak 1.04
Augustus Bernhardt 1.00
W. E. Haenszel 1.00
Mrs. R. E. Siegfried 1.00
Patrick W. Norton 1.00
Mrs. P. W. Norton 1.00
Mrs. J. F. Katz 1.00
Paul Murtagh (Joseph L. Call 1.00) 1.00
Mary F. Austra 1.00
Herbert C. Warnke 1.00
Marion C. McCoy 1.00
Joseph McInerney 1.00
Elizabeth Malloy 1.00
Henry C. Kohlman 1.00
Frances Freeborn50
Jack M. Ebin (A. L. Sedlowsky .50)50

Twenty-five Cents Each

Fred Tillman, W. L. Bowers, Henry B. Swan, H. U. Schermer, E. E. Luh, Mary Gay, Caroline Roeder, Joseph Salazzo, Charles F. Schlagter, Angelo Peecho, Minnie Frauel, Edmund Slattery, Jessie Jerage, Mrs. Emma Lodge, Mrs. N. Wilcox, Edward W. Harmon, Mamie Huowriz, Angela R. Gaeta, S. Gerson, Mrs. L. Samuelson

Ohio

George W. Kinkel50
Edwin I. Holycross50
John F. Fryfogle50
Olive Ferrenberg50
Marie Hinkel25

Pennsylvania

Samuel J. Rogalsky 1.00
Edward Kaercher50
Bernard Teitelbaum50

Washington, D. C.

H. C. Carroll50
A. Friend25

Massachusetts

Joseph E. Kremer25
Aaron Kravitz 1.00

New Jersey

Vito Dondiego 1.00
Emily Ela Sterck 1.00

Kentucky

Samuel Taylor 1.00
Alfred H. Hubbell50

West Virginia

Samuel McCarthy 1.00
D. J. Biagi50

Illinois

Frank Rice50

Virginia

E. W. Merriken25

Missouri

Charles Wolff 5.00

Maryland

Rev. M. A. Purtell, S. J. 5.00

Ontario, Canada

Paul A. Tuttle50

December 14, 1926, Total Fund\$7,288.48

18 West 107th Street, New York City.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM,
Treasurer.

NOSTALGIA

The road beckons, the far hills calls,
And yet my feet are stayed.
Only my spirit held in thrall,
Haunts some green Thracian glade.

Where now I toil no towering pines
Perfume the twilight air;
To me the evening star that shines
Is not one half so fair,

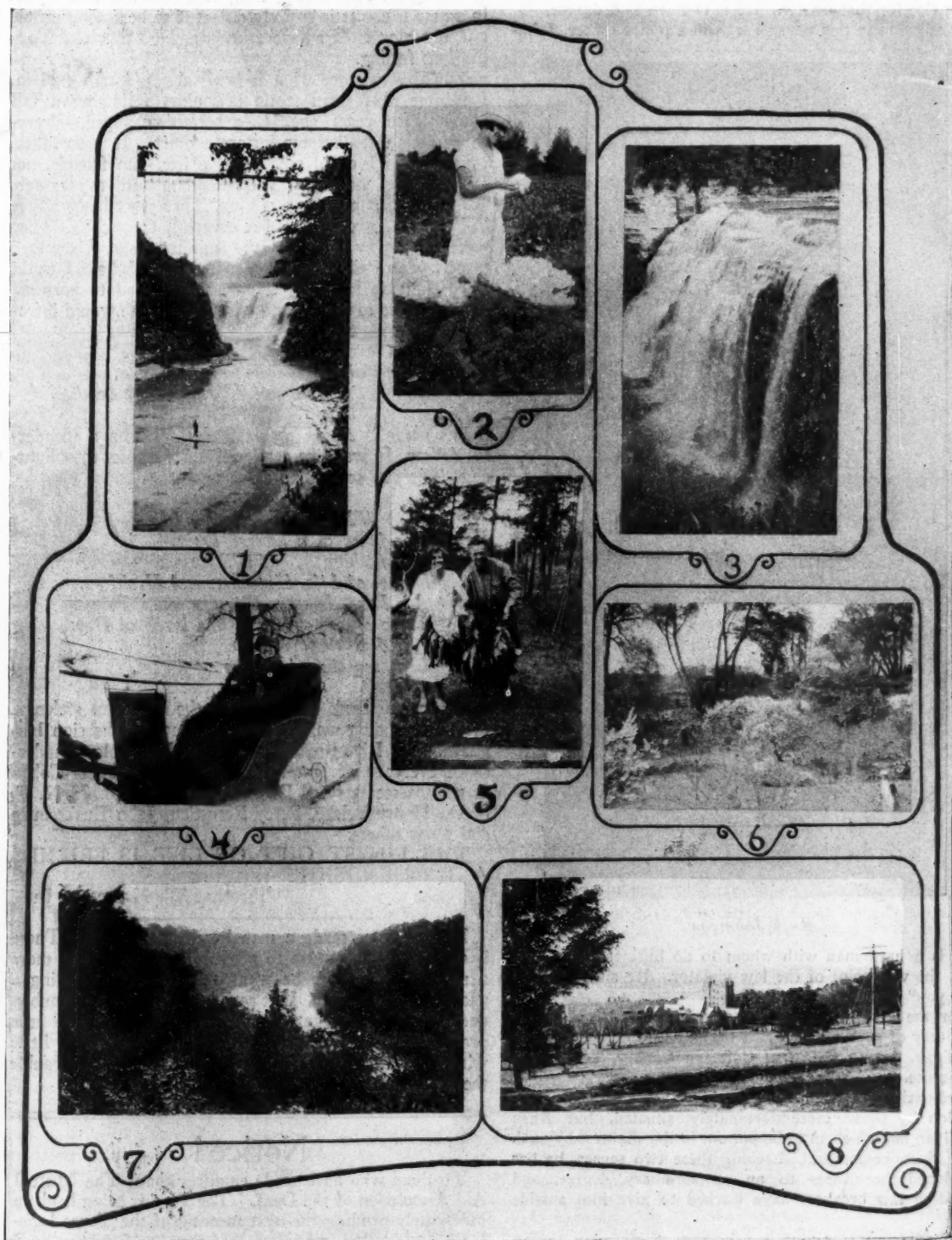
As where it trembles above a hill,
Beyond the busy mart;
There the soul with beauty is still
And of beauty a part.

F. W. L.



Helen, charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Granville Redmond, of Los Angeles, California. Like her famous dad she too has appeared in moving pictures for a year and steadily working up to parts. She is 21 years old and 5 ft. 8 inches tall.

Belated Snapshots by Amateur Photographers

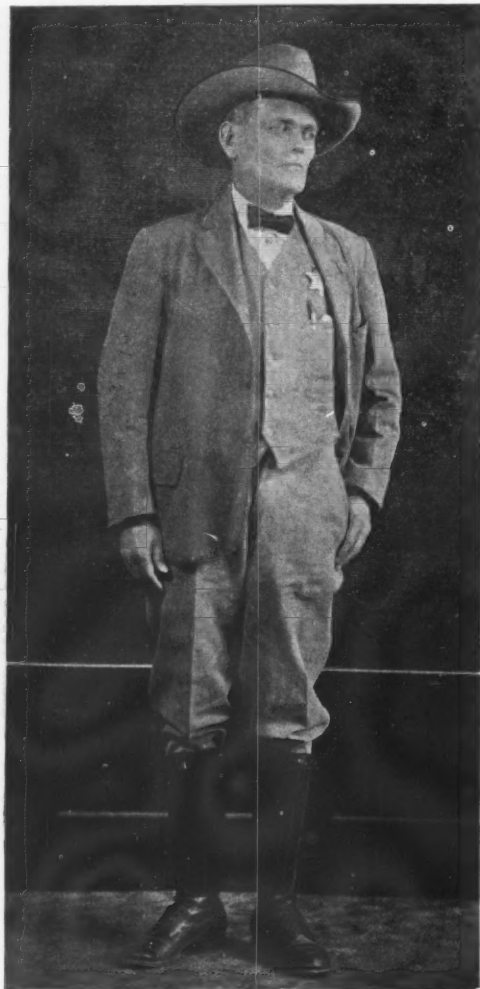


1—Stechworth Park, N. Y. 2—Mrs. Wesley Lauritsen in cotton-field at her home in Honepath, S. C. 3—Middle Falls, Letchworth Park. 4—Mrs. Welsey Lauritsen sleigh-riding in Montana. 5—Mr. and Mrs. W. Lauritsen with a catch of black bass at Dr. J. L. Smith's summer home at Nevis, Minn.

Deaf-Mute is Good Deputy

Coleman, Texas, Nov. 4. — Rush Johnigan, deputy sheriff, is a silent man. He has no views to air on current topics. He will not discuss politics, religion, art or anything else for that matter. He is taciturn to a degree.

In addition to this unusual trait in a police officer, John-



Rush Johnigan

igan is a hard man with whom to do business—speaking from the viewpoint of the law violator. He simply “can’t hear you” at all.

For the benefit of those who may be surprised at the discovery of such a prodigy, it may be told here that Rush Johnigan, deputy sheriff of Coleman County, Texas, is a deaf-mute.

Ordinarily, such handicaps would be regarded with compassion by those more fortunately situated, but Rush Johnigan doesn’t seem to be put out in the slightest by such little “inconveniences.” Lacking these two senses, he has developed the others to an extraordinary degree, and would-be law breakers have learned to give him a wide berth.

In addition to the high development of his other senses, Johnigan, it is said, can operate his .45 Colt automatic as few others can. If occasion demands, they say, he can shoot a particular flea from the back of a hound dog without inconveniencing the other customers.—*Chronicle*.

It's A Glorious Feeling

I DON'T know what it is about, it's all new to me. Life seems to live over again. It does feel good after being for such a long time, to awake and find myself in a new life. It is entirely different to be among people and not alone. To have friends and go out, oh! it's a glorious feeling.

You may wonder what it is all about. I will explain. I became deaf from septic poisoning, following a fall about three years ago. Life seemed changed,—everything seemed to become instantly quiet. It grew dark, even though I could see. What a life,—no friends, not even enemies, no one. I was all alone until a year ago.

I saw a group of boys talking. They were happy; they had friends, and they were enjoying themselves. They were talking by means of the sign language. I resolved to call one of the boys over and ask him where I could learn the sign language. He was very glad to help me and asked me to come along with him and he would introduce me to his friends.

*So be it, let us then have it if we can,
And so the Dream of Life ends with death.*

His name is Abe Lichtbleau. I think him a wonderful fellow. It was like coming from darkness into lightness. The sun seemed to shine again.

THE DREAM OF LIFE

*The fancy of a fevered brain,
And nothing is, but all things seen—
Dream of Life, Happiness and Health,
Love, Beauty, Pleasure, even Pain
But a dream ends with the break of Day.
And that is true.
Life, say the wise is but a dream.*

I want to thank the Deaf for the courteous welcome they have shown me, and for teaching me the sign language. Now I have many friends and I am able to understand everyone of them. Many thanks to Louis Cohen at present secretary of Brooklyn Division No. 23 N. F. S. D., Henry Belsky, Percy Bernstein, John Luekerburg and many others.

THE FINEST GIFT OF LIFE IS FRIENDS AND FRIENDSHIP.

THOMAS W. HAMRICK, JR.

Money never made a man happy, nor will it. There is nothing in its nature to produce happiness. The more a man has the more he wants. Instead of it filling a vacuum, it makes one. If it satisfies one's want, it doubles and trebles that want another way. That was a true proverb of the wise man, rely upon it: “Better is little with the fear of the Lord than great treasure and trouble therewith.”—*Benjamin Franklin*.

Notice!

To those who have made enquires about The Mutual Aid Association of the Deaf. The Plan is being held up indefinitely pending the next meeting of the Texas legislature, as a bill is being presented then to give us a charter, and to legalize our company. In case it is decided to drop the plan, proper notice will be given in the SILENT WORKER and the Frat.

TROY E. HILL.

THE DEAF WORLD

Compiled by Miss Emily Sterck

On her trip west, Queen Marie of Roumania, was presented a book of poems by a chief of the Sioux Indians, who is deaf.—*California News*.

The Sunday papers on the Pacific Coast always give a complete list of the results of college football games played all over the United States. We are pleased to always find Gallaudet in the list. It is the only deaf football team in the whole country thus reported. On November 13th Gallaudet met Delaware College and lost, 13 to 7. This has not been a very good football year for the deaf students, but it is an improvement over last year.—*California News*.

Very often a deaf man in the industrial world forges to the front and we do not always hear about it. But if a deaf man makes a mistake and commits a deed that reflects discredit on himself, Presto! the news spread like wildfire and every other deaf man in the State, if not in the whole country, is blamed for it. However, this time there is nothing wrong. The glad tidings are that Walter Falmoe, of St. Paul, has been promoted to foreman in his department. Mr. Falmoe has been employed by the Brooks Lumber Company of St. Paul, door and sash manufactures, during the past four years, and has been properly rewarded for good and faithful work.

While a pupil at school Walter was a good and industrious fellow, always busy and always eager to learn and find out things by himself. He did not have better chances to learn a trade than other boys, but instead of complaining and finding fault with everything he "sawed wood," and he is sitting tight.

A short time ago, we mentioned a visit to New Haven, which included a short stay at the beautiful and wonderful Harkness Memorial building at Yale University. No attempt was made to explain the marvelous construction and the quadranees, with their numerous arched entries and carved inscriptions overhead.

But we again revert to the Harkness Memorial, for it would interest the deaf to know that Charles W. Fetscher, a deaf man, once a pupil at Fanwood, was employed by the architect of the great construction on the working drawings. These were made to a scale of one-sixteenth of an inch and involved a tremendous amount of trigonometrical calculations. Mr. Fetscher, who now is an architect himself, did about two-thirds of the figuring on these working drawings. Another very interesting feature of

this building is that Entry No. 10, is named after Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, Class of 1805. It is listed as "Founder of Deaf-Mute Education in America." Gallaudet entry is to Davenport Gateway to Brothers in Unity Court, and is on Library Street—the first one from York Street. It faces the Nathan Hale Entry.

It may not be generally known that Yale has thus honored and perpetuated the memory of its alumnus of the class of 1805, who is to the deaf of this country their first great benefactor of this country.—*Deaf-Mutes' Journal*.

Every now and then, and sometimes oftener, one reads in the newspapers that "So-and-so, deaf and dumb from birth," was able to hear radio messages and to understand what was said. Now, it is possible that one deaf from birth might get some sense of sound over the radio, but it is utterly beyond the question of belief that one such could understand what is said over the radio. One who has never heard speech (deaf), who has never used speech (dumb), even though a good lipreader and able to read intelligently the printed page, would no more be able to understand spoken language the first time he heard it than is a little child who has not learned to talk. One who lost his hearing after he had learned to talk right, and very likely would, understand the speech he hears over the radio. And, as a matter of fact, a number of people too deaf to hear ordinary conversation or even loud speech close to the ear, can hear and understand over the telephone, or from a phonograph or a radio when there is some mechanical appliance in contact with the ear that transfers the vibrations to the inner ear through the bones of the head or even through the natural channels that have become weakened or disorganized through disease, or are dormant or atrophied from disuse. Such reports as those referred to are either made purposely to deceive and mislead, or are garbled and exaggerated by the reporter who does not understand the case.—*Silent Hoosier*.

DEAF-MUTE GIRL, 16, TAKES LONG TRIP

There came to Brooklyn yesterday on the Greek liner Edison from Patras Miss Chrissi Kyriakides, 16, of Armenia. The girl traveled the 6000 to the Clarke School for Deaf-Mutes at Northampton, Mass., to prepare herself so that she may return to her native land to help deaf-mutes there.

The girl has determined to give her life to humanitarian work in her own country. She came to the United States on a scholarship provided by the Near East Relief.—*St. Joseph of the Oaks*.

DEAF-MUTE WIFE WHO "READS" TO BLIND HUSBAND.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Farrer, of Victoria Park-avenue, Scarborough, a deaf-mute couple, recently celebrated the diamond jubilee of their wedding.

Mr. Farrer, who is aged 86, is also blind, and Mrs. Farrer each morning reads *The Daily Mail* to him, holding his hand and spelling out the items in the manual alphabet. This she has done for several years.

Mr. and Mrs. Farrer first met while pupils at Doncaster School for the Deaf. They have five children, all of whom are in full possession of their faculties.—*English Newspaper*.

DON JAMIE OF SPAIN.

The newspapers report that the eldest son of King of Spain is an invalid and may be unable to ever occupy the throne. The second son Don Jaime, is deaf and therefore according to the Spanish law is not eligible as heir. If this deaf young man had been educated in our American schools and had been to Gallaudet College, he could in all probability take the lead in the emancipation of the deaf of his country. There are a few schools for this class of children in Spain and they are far below those in this country in every way. It is not too late to send Don Jaime to America for the finishing touches to his education which has been conducted by private teachers under the oral method.—*The California News*.

DEAF-MUTE HAS HIS NAME CHANGED BY LAW COURT

Detroit.—Leo Ofnsitzki, 34, a deaf-mute, appeared in the Probate Court and requested that his name be changed to Leo Schulte. Ofnsitzki had no attorney and there was no interpreter present. Judge Command permitted the applicant to present his reasons for the change by writing on a pad. Judge Command asked his questions in the same manner.

After a great deal of time had been consumed by the questions and answers Judge Command decided the process was much too slow and he sent his check to renew the search for an interpreter. Finally Mrs. Victoria Kahler volunteered

her services and the hearing progressed to a rapid conclusion.

"I want my name changed because it takes too long to write it all the time," Ofsnitzski said. "People get mad because they always have to write it all out. Schulte is a good name and it is nice and short."

A DEAF ARCHITECT

It is rare indeed that a former pupil of a school has the honor of drawing the plans for all the buildings of the new school when his alma mater is relocated on a new site. Such has been the privilege of Mr. Thomas S. Marr, who graduated from our school when the old plant was small and housed only a small number of pupils. It was before the hospital, the chapel, the boys' cottage, the shop building and the gymnasium were added.

Upon finishing our school, Mr. Marr went to Gallaudet College, receiving the degree of bachelor of science in 1889. Later the degree of master of science was conferred upon him.

Not long after his graduation from college he opened his office as architect in Nashville. After several years he took Mr. Joseph Holman into his office as an apprentice while Mr. Holman was still in his teens. Mr. Holman quickly mastered the profession and Mr. Marr made him his partner.

In two decades the firm of Marr and Holman has won an enviable place among architects. The fame of Mr. Marr and Holman has spread all over the nation, and many of the finest buildings in numerous cities were designed by them.—*The Silent Observer.*

ABBE DE L'EPEE'S BIRTHDAY.

November 24th is a notable one for the deaf world over. It is the birthday of the Abbe de l'Epee, the French priest who first undertook organized care and education of the deaf. The lot of deaf persons in earlier days was a miserable one. Not seldom they were considered demented or possessed and treated according to the belief of those unenlightened times. Soon after his ordination the zealous Abbe met two young girls who could neither hear nor speak. They were then mourning the death of their one friend and benefactor, Father Vannin, who taking pity on their unfortunate condition, had sought to educate them and give some knowledge of God and religion. The Abbe de l'Epee determined to replace Father Vannin and render less miserable the lot of these unfortunate children. He sought out others, and many were brought to him as his work of charity became known. He gave his whole heart and soul to the arduous task and with almost incredible perseverance, energy and courage succeeded in establishing schools and restoring to God and society this class of afflicted. The world owes a great debt to this holy, courageous priest, and every teacher of the deaf, giving only those who give, know how much, of strength and spirit to carry on his work, will one day share in his great reward.—*LeCouteux Leader.*

DEAF GIRL MAKES GOOD IN THE BUSINESS WORLD.

There is, down in the "Bluff City," the metropolis of Tennessee, a young deaf

lady, Miss Ida May Lucado, who has the distinction of being the first deaf girl ever to hold a position in an office this far south. A year ago, Miss Lucado took a four months business course with a view to holding her own with the hearing in the business world some day. After she had completed her course, the teachers of the business college, which she, as its first deaf student had attended, highly complimented her intelligence and ability. The principal even remarked, "I never had a more intelligent student or one who applied herself more diligently, being so bright and quick in her work."

When it came to looking for work, Miss Lucado did not have an easy time because of her deafness and experience. But that did not discourage Miss Lucado, nor did she give up hope. She went back to her home and kept up her practice on a typewriter so that she would be in better shape should she ever secure a position.

After a couple of months, Miss Lucado finally landed a position with the Commercial Credit Company of Memphis—a position as typist and file clerk; and according to all reports, Miss Lucado has since made a great hit with the manager and other office employees of the above named company. During the dull seasons when many employees were laid off, Miss Lucado has, so far, been retained. This speaks well of the ability of deaf girls doing office work.—*Memphis News Scimitars.*

A DEAF-MUTE DANCING MARVEL

Thousands of people from all parts of the country crammed the famous Million Dollar Pier at Atlantic City to see 25 of the nation's cleverest dancers meet in a prize competition. One by one the contestants went upon the stage, danced, and received the public's acclaim. Finally little Sylvia Pollock came forward and began to dance. Her rhythm, the grace of movement with which she went through intricate steps seemed to enchant the huge assembly. The applause that greeted her as she finished her number was deafening and lasted many minutes. The dancer was awarded first prize by popular acclaim. When the roar finally subsided, Sylvia's instructor came forward and stood beside the young girl.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he said. "I am now extremely happy that I did not make this announcement before Miss Pollock danced, for now I am positive that she received your applause on her merits alone. This little girl is totally devoid of speech and hearing! She did not hear one note of the music. And she did not hear a sound of your wonderful applause."

When a little girl Sylvia Pollock began to study acrobatics at Prof. Herrman's school in Philadelphia. During her very first year she won four loving cups, the Biddle and Peak trophies.

Many people have wondered how Sylvia knows when to go out on the stage and when to stop, if she cannot hear the music. The answer is simple enough. Her mother, who has made so many sacrifices that her afflicted daughter may not be an unnoticed mute, is always with her. She gives Sylvia her cue. As for the dancing itself: it is specially prepared so that it will take just so long—a song and two choruses, or a song and three cho-

rus—so when the music ends, her dance also finishes.

Her stage manners are gracious. Any one seeing her doing one of her eccentric numbers or watching her actions would never suspect her of not being a perfectly normal child. She hasn't that strained look so often seen in less fortunate deaf mutes.—*From Everybody's Magazine.*

A REGRETTABLE CASE

A short time ago two young men called at the school to see Superintendent Stevenson. One of them was a deaf man, uneducated, thirty-six years old. The other was his brother. They came, probably, in the hope that the former might be admitted to school as a pupil. But that was impossible on account of his age. The young man is a fine specimen of manhood physically, tall and broad-shouldered. He has bright blue eyes and an intelligent face, giving every indication of a perfectly normal mind behind them. During his early years he was, kept at home for some reason and the chance of making an educated and useful citizen out of him was lost. Now it was too late. His relatives realize his unfortunate condition, and are desirous to do something to make his life pleasanter for him. It is not a case of charity, as his home friends are able and willing to provide for his bodily needs. If we had a home for the deaf here in Minnesota, would be just the place for him. He could make himself useful in work about the place, and he would have the benefit of daily association with the other deaf people, and could share in their recreations. In lieu of this, it is proposed to try to find for him a home with some deaf family on the farm. He is familiar with all kinds of farm work, and could be a very useful member of the family. No wages need be paid him, as his relatives are willing to provide him with all he needs. The young man can write his own name. He has learned the manual alphabet and can spell a few words. We have no doubt that with proper help and encouragement from a deaf man and his wife, he could quickly learn the sign-language and also to read and write to some extent. We are going to try to find such a place for him, and we shall welcome any help or suggestions from the readers of the COMPANION. If we can place this young man with a good farm family of deaf people, it will do much to a life that has been shadowed by the that has been shadowed by the unfortunate school in his early childhood.—*The Companion.*

THE FIRST SCHOOL

The various steps taken by the Ministerial Association were recorded by the Rev. Hugh Pedley, a pastor of Central Congregational Church, Winnipeg, who was at that time the secretary of the Ministerial Association, and by this fact more closely identified with the work than the other city pastors. It might be suggested that had Mr. Pedley not been the secretary at the time, the interest manifested by the association would not have been so active:—

"In the year 1888, very largely through

the instrumentality of Mr. F. H. Francis, of Headingly, Prof. J. C. Watson, a gentleman who had been engaged in work among the deaf, was induced to visit Winnipeg with a view of starting an institution for the training of the deaf. Some vague assurance of support had been given by members of the Government, but when Prof. Watson arrived nothing definite had been done and he, after consultation with Mr. Francis, brought the matter before the Ministerial Association of the city at a meeting on October 11th, 1888. A committee consisting the Rev. Jos. Hoggs, J. Dyke, A. F. Baird and Hugh Pedley was appointed to cooperate with Mr. Watson in bringing the matter before the public with a view of making a beginning as soon as possible. Acting under the advice of this committee, Prof. Watson engaged a room in the Fortune Block and the Ministers became responsible for the furnishings, heating and rent until the government should take action. Under such conditions as these the work was started and quite a number of pupils gathered. The next step taken by the association was on January 7th, 1889, when arrangements were made for the deputation to wait upon the government, and the secretary was instructed to invite the following gentlemen to join with the association in forming the deputation: Father Cherrier and Quellet, Ven. Archdeacon Fortin, Canon Pentreath, Rev. J. J. Roy, Archbishop Tache, Mayor Ryan, Messrs. C. J. Brydges and Francis and the editors of the city papers. A week or two after the deputation met at the City Hall and went in a body to wait upon the Government. They were courteously received by Mr. Greenway and his cabinet and were given reason to expect that the work would be taken up by the Government and placed on a satisfactory and permanent basis.

Note:—The foregoing article is taken from "The Story of the Education of the Deaf of Western Canada," an illustrated book of twenty-eight pages, compiled from bound volumes of *The Echo* and *Silent Echo* and from reports on file in the Provincial library.—*The Echo*.

PARTY LEAVES FOR GERMANY

"George Schlegel, Andrew Stierhoff, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Hoffman, and Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Scholip left Sunday night for Hoboken, N. Y., where they will take the North German Lloyd liner "Muenchen," Tuesday, for Germany, landing at Bremen. They were joined at New York by Charles Schlegel, who motored through several days ago. The visit to Germany is to take about two months."

There are two lessons in the news item copied above from a Marysville paper.

These people came from Germany as young men and women, possibly from twenty to thirty-five years ago. They were industrious, frugal and careful with their earnings. They soon had enough to make the first payment on their homes and in a short time after the purchase, the homes were paid for. They have reared their families and educated their children and still accumulated enough money so that they can now return to their native land for a two months' visit. This is surely much in their favor.

Those who are spending their earnings

and running in debt for current expenses may know that they will never own a home, never accumulate anything and fail in life's efforts.

Prosperity belongs to the industrious, thoughtful, saving sort of people. Every dollar saved helps to earn another dollar. These people have practiced this sort of living. Now they go back to Germany to lord it over such relatives and friends as may still be living.

The next lesson is that they were wise enough to come to the land of opportunity. They could have accomplished these things in no place but the United States.

Most of us are descendants of the immigrants. Our ancestors worked hard to develop this country and to accumulate for themselves. It is left to us by them as a blessing. They worked sixteen hours a day. We work eight. They paid for the education of their children. Our children have education thrust upon them. They appreciated the opportunities of America, because they sacrificed to develop America.

We do not sacrifice very much but expect the country to sacrifice even on account of our negligence, indifference and laziness.

The true American, however, will never forget and never expect anything from the government which he does not put into it. He would not take a dollar he did not earn. The ingrate, the unpatriotic one robs, steals and in other ways violates the law, bringing shame and disgrace on the nation and on all of us.—*Exchange*.

ROYAL DEAF PEOPLE.

The recent report that Don Jamie, the deaf heir to the Spanish throne, was undergoing some medical or surgical treatment to cure his deafness, suggests a line of comment upon unusual cases of deafness.

The majority of deaf people come from the homes of ordinary citizens, but the mansions of the wealthy have a proportionate number, and even royalty is not exempt.

Deafness may be either total or partial, congenital or adventitious.

With medical advances, the ratio of deafness is cut down, so that only one in each 1500 of the general population is "born deaf" or becomes deaf from sickness; the quotation marks around "born deaf" mean that it is impossible to decide if deafness began at birth or in infancy. Any one of the infantile complaints could inflame and impair the delicate organs of audition, before the baby began to "take notice," so that when passing time revealed beyond doubt that the child was deaf, the customary decision is that deafness was caused by some pre-natal influence.

It is not stated how the Spanish prince became deaf. A great deal of effort has been made to alleviate it. A few years ago, the press announced that a chiropractor, by a twist of the prince's neck, has restored the ability to hear. Later it was announced that he was as deaf as before. He has tried all kinds of artificial contrivances, but the deafness persists.

History records other instances of royalty being afflicted with deafness.

Perhaps the earliest was a son of, Croesus King of Lydia, who we are told was the richest man in the world. He lived over five hundred years, before Christ.

He was conquered by Cyrus and burned at the stake. In the battle at which he was defeated, a soldier was on the point of dispatching him when, it is narrated, his deaf and dumb son saved him for the time being, saying orally, "Man, do not kill Croesus." The question obtrudes itself: Was he taught to speak orally by some teachers of articulation?

Princess Catherine, daughter of Henry II. of England, is said to have been a deaf-mute.

Princess Jean, a daughter of James I. of Scotland, was all her life unable to hear or speak.

Ranking but a few steps below royalty, we could multiply instances where fate, or misfortune, doomed many to a life of silence.

Up to the time of his death, a few years ago Sir Fairbairn, and also his sister was likewise afflicted. They mingled democratically with the deaf, and helped them with both influence and money.

Samuel Bright Lucas, a nephew of Sir John Bright, nearly all of his fourscore years, was an influential friend of his silent brethren. The day may arrive when deafness no longer exists among God's people, through the nullifying triumphs of medical science; but that day has not yet been reached, and the best man can do is to ameliorate its effects through the medium of education.—*The New York Journal*.

THE HARD OF HEARING

Rev. Stephen Klopfer, editor of *Our Young People*, St. Francis, Wis., intends to devote several pages of his magazine to the problems which confront the hard of hearing. Most of these people have become deafened late in life and have a very gloomy point of view. They do not look on the world through the eyes of the deaf-mute. A deaf-mute who has been born so, or became deaf in childhood, and has been educated in a school for the deaf, does not regard his deafness as a handicap. He takes it as a matter of course. He knows there are lots of other deaf-mutes who have a pretty good time, are well paid employees or owners of their own businesses. They have their own clubs, church services, and entertainments. And taking everything into consideration, think the world a very good place to live in.

With the hard of hearing it is entirely different. The gradual loss of hearing is a terrible thing. In their wild search to remedy the loss these people are the victims of all sorts of quacks. They are not always willing to bow to the inevitable but become unduly sensitive and try to hide their infirmity, with the result they only fool themselves and cause themselves, their friends and family much misery.

Some months ago a young man of about 30 years secured employment in the same office as the writer. He had one of these contrivances used by the hard of hearing, which operates by a battery carried in the pocket. There was a device to strap to the head something like a radio earphone. He was a good workman. Of course he could speak, being one of those whose hearing was gradually fading. Besides the writer there was another deaf-mute in the same office. He was young, full of "pep," and a general favorite among the men, who used pad and pencil when

offering to bet on the outcome of the world series, or the number of homers Babe Ruth would make.

The hard of hearing man (whom we will call Jones) soon found out that we two were deaf. But he kept aloof. He evidently considered us in a different class.

The foreman, because of the noise of machinery had to shout his orders even to those with normal hearing. One day he had a bad cold which made him hoarse and wrote out an order on a slip of paper and handed it to Jones. Jones flushed. He was offended. Jones did not want to be considered deaf. The writer had to give some instructions to Jones and wrote it on a pad. He knew we were deaf and so wrote his reply. Eventually he became more friendly and opened his heart to us. He hated the "harness" he was wearing to enable him to hear. Did we ever use anything like it? How long had we been employed in the place? Was the other deaf man a good workman? Were our jobs safe? Did the other workmen make fun of us? A hundred or so questions which showed the dread of the deafened.

As time went on Jones left his ear trumpet at home. He found, that as he knew his trade, he needed very little instructions from the foreman after he fell into the routine of the office. He also found out that the deaf were neither helpless or the objects of pity. He also learned that he had a great advantage in being able to talk well, and with little effort could grasp what others were saying by watching their lips, aided by a natural sign occasionally.

He learned that the deaf were able to drive autos when the "other fellow" told he had been fined \$25 for exceeding the speed limit. Jones seemed to see a great light then. He said he also had a car—a Buick—but had not driven it for some time, due to his growing deafness. He did not think it safe. The "other fellow" laughed at him and told him that he knew at least 25 other deaf-mutes who drove cars and had never been in an accident. The next day Jones came to work in his car and invited us for a ride.

From a sensitive, reserved man, he has become a wideawake, jolly comrade, with a brighter outlook on life, ready to give and take, and considers himself lucky in being so well off.

Perhaps Jones is lucky in having fallen with two men who have been deaf almost all their lives and find it is not so bad. Anyway, he has decided to let nature take its course. He is learning the manual alphabet and has picked up some of the sign language. He no longer considers the alphabet absurd. As several of the other employees use it with ease, and he has found that the two deaf men can "whisper" across a noisy room with speed and dispatch.

Let us hope that Father Kloof's move will bring enlightenment and content to many other deafened men and women, by showing them the way out—that after all it to be deaf is not such a terrible thing if it is met in a spirit of hopefulness and cheerfulness.—*Catholic Deaf-Mute.*

MAGAZINE ARTICLES CONCERNING THE DEAF.

Some weeks ago, Mrs. Wildy Meyer of Selma wrote asking us a favor to look into a number of magazines for articles concerning the deaf. We found in the

Berkeley library two of those magazines she mentioned, and borrowed one from Mrs. Perry and one from Mrs. Lester.

The June *Harper's Monthly* has an article on "How We Think" by John B. Watson, a John Hopkins University man. It runs in part as follows:

"And what is the evidence for the behaviorists' theory of thought?"

"Its strongest claim is that no other theory of thought so far advanced can lay the least claim to being scientific. It brings thought into line with all other forms of human activity and behavior. It brings thought into line with all other acts of skill. It is a theory which agrees with all our known biological, physical and physiological facts.

"Its strongest supporting evidence comes from the study of the child. At first, as we have already seen, talking and thinking in the child are identical. As the child becomes socialized, he continues to talk aloud when adjusting verbally to people but to talk to himself (subvocally) when alone. We see in adults around us all of the transitions: Badly bred people think aloud even when alone; people slightly less well bred mumble aloud when alone. There is another group who move only their lips when they think. A good lip reader can often read what they are thinking about (what they are saying to themselves).

"What evidence we have from the study of deaf-mutes confirms it. Until they are taught a word in one form or another, for example through the use of the sign manual, they are supposed to be 'stupid.' As soon as they become adept in the use of words, 'intelligence' seems to increase by leaps and bounds. Now such people think by using the word signs; they use them even when alone. I have gathered considerable evidence upon this. A normal individual adept in the use of the manual, when thrown constantly among deaf-mutes who are thinking, can often read their thoughts by watching their finger and hand movements. This is similar to what can be done in reading the lip-movements of the incompletely socialized normal individual. Again, as the deaf-mute becomes highly socialized, his finger, hand and arm movements become smaller and smaller in extent until they sink below the level where they can be observed objectively without the use of instruments. For example, with Laura Bridgman it was impossible when she was tense and with people to read her thoughts from her finger movements, yet when asleep and relaxed *her dreams could be at least partly read by her finger movements.*"

The July *Harper's Monthly* has another article, "Memory as the Behaviorists See It," by the same university man. Here follow some extracts:

"An educated deaf-mute can tell just as dramatic a story. Miss Helen Keller, when she writes, pictures the colors of the autumn sunset just as beautifully as if she had viewed sunsets every day of her life. She can describe, when she writes, the beauties of the autumn woods far more dramatically than I can."

The July number of the *Atlantic Monthly* has a good article, "Gheel," by Charlotte Kellogg. Gheel is an old village of northern Belgium. This is an extraordinary town, unique among the village of the world, hospitable abode of disordered minds. It has eighteen thousand inhabitants. Here three thousand

insane are brought to them. The patients enter Gheel from all parts of Belgium and foreign countries as well. From six hundred to seven hundred arrive each year; about one hundred and fifty are sent back to society, about one hundred fifty are returned to asylums, and one hundred and thirty-five—approximately four per cent—die. Nothing more natural, then, than the naturalness of the surveillance. The great majority of families share their lives with either one or two guests; in fact, the family that has none is rather looked down upon as a slacker. To have them in the house has become a habit, even a necessity; and this is the very core of the explanation or Gheel's success.

Charlotte Kellogg while visiting in company with Dr. Sano, in charge of the colony of the insane at Gheel, said in part as follows:

"These were both congenital cases, paid for by the State. One was a flaxen-haired, pink-cheeked young woman, who had worked all morning in the field at the rear, who did not once speak, but kept very close to us, smiling continually; the other was a deaf-mute, dark and agitated. At the moment of our entrance, she had begun running back and forth, clapping her hands and uttering weird cries. The mistress had gone to fetch the patient's book, which every family must keep, recording the name, date of arrival, and various facts regularly reviewed by the attendant physician, and we did not read any meaning in all this agitation until she returned.

"Oh, I think it must be the new calf," she laughed; and we followed to that most fascinating part of every Belgium homestead, the animal-shed. There the excitement culminated. It was, indeed, the calf that the deaf-mute wished us to see. Her cries ceased, but she continued running about between the lambs and the geese, clapping her hands. She had been chiefly engaged all morning in caring for these animals."

The July number of *Woman's Home Companion* has an unusually interesting story entitled "Charm," by Vivien Bretherton. In the first half of the story, a young prosecuting attorney swayed the judge, the jurymen and the people in the courtroom with his convincing eloquence in summing up the case against a degenerate character in his early twenties. The prisoner by his own confession, was one of that evil group of the gangsters. In this case he was arrested for committing the murder of a lovely girl close to womanhood according to the testimony of but a single eyewitness. The sullen prisoner had no one to defend him. Throughout the courtroom looks of hatred were cast at the figure in the prisoners' dock. Yet in the second half of the story a deaf lady well passed middle age swayed the courtroom crowd with her simply pathetic defense of the prisoner. There were no dry eyes in the courtroom when she had stopped speaking. There was no question in anyone's mind as to the truth of what she had said. She had imprinted it upon their memories—the pitiful story of Molly and her boy. The attorney's cross-examining challenge ran as follows.

"The prosecuting attorney did some quick thinking. 'You say you saw all this? And that some words the prisoner said caused the deceased to return and fall? You say you heard these words—yet you were in a room many feet above the street! How do you account for that, madam?'

"The woman looked at him quietly. 'I know what was said, because I heard it—with my eyes. Yes,' nodding at his incredulity, 'I am deaf—quite, quite deaf. But I can read your lips as readily as you can hear my words. I did not need to hear, as you would hear, the words the boy cried out to Molly. As he looked, look up at her, with the street lights falling on h's face, I saw the words! * *

"Thank you.' The voice of the young prosecuting attorney gave an indication of the unwillingness of his mind to relin- this woman's testimony the victory he had held within his hands. One other thing—would you mind repeating this remarkable thing that the prisoner said to the deceased?"

"The woman lifted her face and it was transfigured with the light that flooded it. As she spoke, beauty like a song was in her words. 'What did Molly's boy say, to make her turn to him? Only this—her voice rang out a sublime wedding of passion and love—Molly! Molly! My love!'"

"The result was that the boy who stood in the prisoner's dock and turned a transformed face to the woman was saved from the clutch of the penalty."—*California News*.

DEAF-MUTE MOVIE ACTORS

Mr. James O. Spearing's "His Busy Hour," a Journal, was shown to a full house at the Lexington Avenue School for the Deaf, on Saturday evening, October 8th. As already stated, those taking film in two reels, as stated editorially in last week's part in this production were all deaf-mutes.

With such short notice given, the large number that attended fully attested to the liking of such pictures, and with a better notice given, it is reasonably certain that any ordinary picture theatre in New York would be filled.

As to the show "His, Busy Hour," the opinion of the many is that it was good.

After the conclusion of the show, Principal Taylor introduced Mr. W. G. Jones, stating that he was the greatest deaf actor of them all.

Mr. Jones first gave in his signs the man with a toothache, which brought down the house, and afterwards entertained all present by imitating various animals and birds.

Speak what you think now in hard words and tomorrow speak what tomorrow thinks in hard words again, though it contradicts everything you said today. —Emerson.—*Ohio Chronicle*

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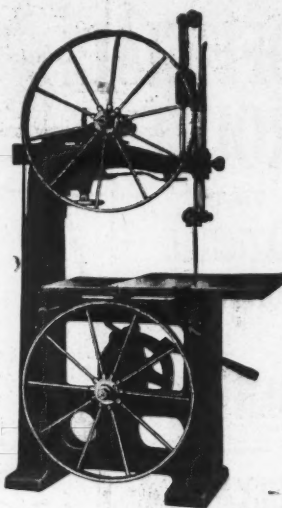
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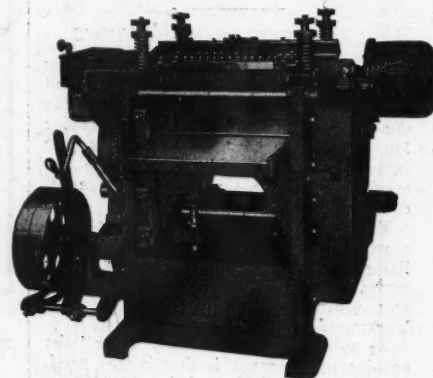
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one die.

Life has great hopes and in
them lie

The courage to renew, when
ruins round us fall,

Foundations deeper, wider, and
a loftier wall.

What though the thing we build-
ed be all swept away,

'Tis better thus than at a later
day.

For life is ours still, and mind
and hand

Obedient to the will that can
command.

A. H. McQuilkin.